

THE
WHOLE BOOK
OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter
by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,*
and others, conferred with the Hebrew,
with apt notes to sing them withall.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Euening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreouer in priuate houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly songs and ballades, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice,
and corrupting of youth.

JAMES V.

If any be affidid, let him pray, and if any be merry, let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

Let the word of God dwelle in you richly in you, in all widsome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing vnto the Lord in your hearts.

LONDON,
Printed for the Companie
of Stationers.

Cum^m Privilegio Regis Reciali.

1623.



VENI, CREATR.



Ome holy Ghost, eter-
nall God, proceeding from

aboue. Both from the Father and the Son,

the God of peace and loue. Visite our

muds, and into vs thy heauenly grace

inspire. That in all trath and godlineſſe,

we may haue true defire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and distresse:
The heauenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can exprefse.
The fountaine and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fireſo bright, the loue ſo cleare,
and vacion ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chrift a Church doth stande
In faichfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promife made,
thou giueſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost into our wits
Send downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent loue,
to ſerue God day and night.
Strength and stabiliti all our weakneſſe,
to feeble and ſo frailes

That neither fielh the world nor diuell
againſt vs do preuale.

Put backe our enemies ſharre from vs
and grant vs to obtaine:
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eichue the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee never ſlide.

To vs ſuch plentie of thy grace,
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maiefte be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſtention,
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Clarifian lands.

Grant vs O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moft of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne,
we may attaine the right.
And that with perfect faith alio
we may acknowledg thee
The Spirit of them both alaway,
one God in person three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit alio,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
vouchafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do professe his Name,
unto the worldes end.

The humble ſuite of a ſinner. M.

O Lord of whom I do depend, behold
my carefull heart: And when thy will
and pleasure is, release me of my iart.
Thou ſeek my ſorrowes what they are,

Venite exultemus.

Venite exultemus, Psal. xcvi.

Sing this as the Elevation.

Come and let vs now rejoice,
And sing vnto the Lord,
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.

O let vs come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sinnes
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benetis,
Alwayes distributing:
Wherfore to him right joyfully,
In Psalmes now let vs sing.
And that because that God alons,
Is Lord magnificient:
And cke aboue all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake,
At any time or eide:
And in his hands are all the coals
Of all the world so wide,
And with his louing countenance,
He looketh every where:
And doth behinde the tops of all,
The mountaines faire and neare.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And cke his hand hath fashioneid,
The earth which doth not lade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
Of whom he aaketh care,
This day if ye will hearc his voice,
Then harden not your hearts:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernes,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And triide me every way:
They proued me, and faw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty yeares I have bene grieu'd,
With this generation:
And auermore I say, they err'd,
In their imagination:
Wherewch their hearts were sore combred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherfore I say assuredly,
They haue not knowng my wyaes.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they shoud not be delid:
Nor see my joy celestially,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria

my griefe is knowne to thee: And there
is done that can remone, or take the
same from me:

But onely thou, whose aide I crage,
whose mercie still is preff,
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest,
And stiue thou stiue my restlesse eyes,
my teares and griesoun groane:
Attend vnto my soule, O Lord,
marke well my plaint and moane.

For sinne hath so incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedleſſe,
if mercie helpe not out,
For mortall man cannot releafe,
or mitigate this paine:
But euē thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sinne was daene.

Whos bloudie wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy Saints behelde them all,
ſo I do thall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I shall enioy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the fame:
So truft I to pefecte that place,
with them to praife thy Name.
But whilſt I liue here in this vale,
Wheres funers do frequent:
Fall me ouer with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Left that I tread the funners trace,
and give them my content:
To dwelle with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent,
Onely thy grace muſt be my stay,
left that I fall downe flat,
And being downe, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherfore this is yet once againe,
my ſuite and my reueit:
To grant me pardon for my ſaine,
that I in thee may refl.
Then ſhall my heart, my tongue and voice,
be instruments of praife:
And in thy Church and hoole of Saints,
sing Psalme to thee always.

Te Deum.

Glory Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O God of might are most:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of Saint Ambrose, called Te Deum.

W E praise thee God, we knowledge
thee, the only Lord to be. And as eternall
Father, all creatures doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels crie, the heauens, and
all the powers therin To thee Cherub
and Seraphim, as in they doe jingle
holie, holie, holie Lord, of Sabbath Lord the God,
Through heauen and earth thy prais is spread,
and glorie all abroad.
The Apolitcs gloriouse companye, and also to put
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise thou genuinly.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs found thy prais:
The holy Churche throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes,
Father of endellie greate,
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ, thine honorable true,
and only Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the conforter
of glorie thou art King,
Christ and of the Father art
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans deincey is hand
thou wokest to scitores.

The song of the three children.

To be inclosinge in Virginys wembe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death,
the sharpe and cruell night,
Thou heauenis king come didst set open
to each beleazing wight,
In glorie of the Father thou
doest sit on Gods right hands,
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord helpe thy seruants, when thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternall glorie set
them with thy Saints so good,
O Lord do thou thy people fauor,
blesse thine inheritance,
Lord governing them, and Lord do them
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and wrold withouten end,
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From finne this day, haue mercie Lord,
have misericordie on vs all,
And on vs as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fal.

O Lord I haue repented all
my confidencie in thees
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

The song of the three children.

O All ye workes of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, prase him and mag-
nifie him for euer.

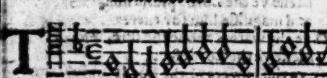
O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, prase him
and magnifie him for euer.
O ye the starris heauens high,
blesse ye the Lord, prase him
and magnifie him for euer.
O ye the waues above the see,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
O ye the powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
O ye the shinnyng Sunne and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
O ye the glistering Starres of heauen,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
O ye the howwers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

Benedictus.

- 9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heate,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye wipter and the sommer tide,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and blinding frost,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blese the Lord,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hills,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye greene things on the earth,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the euer springing wels,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the feas and eke the floudes,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moue,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the ayre,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beastes and carellike,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blese the Lord,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 To spirites and soules of righteous men,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meekē of heart,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Azarias blese the Lord,
 blest thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias blese the Lord,
 blest thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael, blest thou the Lord,
 blest thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of Zacharias, called

Benedictus.

T

He onely Lord of Israel, Be praised

evermore; For through his iustification, And

mercie kept in store, His people now he

hath redemped, That long hane bene in

thrall: And spread abroad his laung

health, Vpon his seruants all.

In Davids house his seruant true,
According to his mind,
And also his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Of times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
Highways for to prepare.

That we might be delivred
From those that make debate,
Our enemys, and from the hands
Of all that do vs hate.
The mercie which he promised
Our fathersto fulfill:
And this kevpn his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oathe
Which he before had sworne,
To Abraham our father deare,
For vs that were forlorne.

That he would give himselfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serue our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righeteouſnesse;
And also for to leade our lynes, In the blood and
In feddift holinesse.

And thon (O child) which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face:
For to prepare his wayes:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all the dayes.
To give them knowledge, how that shal
Saluation is neare:
And that remisſion of their finnes,
Is through his mercy mette,
Wherby

Magnificat.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come vs for to visite,
And chose for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke opprest:
And also for to guide our feete
The way to peace and rest.

The song of blessed Marie, called Magnificat.

M

Y soule doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke euermore, Rejoyceth in
the Lord my God, Which is my Sauior,
And why, because he did regard, And gane
respect vnto, So base estate of his
handmaid, And let the mightie go.
For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for euermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And prai'd day and night.

For with his mercy, and his grace,
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his Name.
Hathewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations,
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mightie ones,
From their supernall feate,
And did exalte the meete in heart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their food.

Nunc dimittis.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy enye deale,
Hath holpen vp afflystly
His seruante Israel,
According to his promise maden,
To Abraham before,
And to his seed succyssionaly
To stand for euermore.

The song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O

Lord because my hearts desir, Both
wished long to see, My onely Lord and
Sauior, Thy Son before I die: The joy
and health of all mankind, Desired long be-
fore, Which now is come into the world,
Of mercie bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy seruant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lightenneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Hauwe now beheld thy faining health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbol or Creed of Athanasius, called Nicomyne vnde.

W

Hat manfoeder he be that, sal-

Quicunque vult.

uation will attaine. The Catholike beleefe

he haft before; things retain. Whiche

faith vndeſc he holy keone, and vndeb-

ledy: Without all doubt, eternally

he shall be fare to die.

The Catholike beleefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Vnicie, and Trinitie.
in Vnitie alone.
So that we neither do confound,
the persons of the three.
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another perfon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glorio, coeternal like
the maiellie likewife.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each degree,
And ſuch alio we do beleue
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonnes
The holy Ghoſt uncreate ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonnes
And incomprehenſible alio is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternal, and
the Sonne eternal, for
And in like ſort eternal is
the holy Ghoſt alio.

And yet though we beleue that each
of theſe eternal be:
Yet therabout age eternal is
and not eternall three.
But as incomprehenſible we,
saye; uncreate threes

But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be;

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almighty ſo
And in like ſort almighty is,
the holy Ghoſt alio.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be ſo
Yet therbut one Almighty is,
and not almighty three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghoſt alio.
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewife Lord the Father is,
and Lord alio the Sonne,
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compeld to grant,
by Christian veritie,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to her
Sp. Catholike religion
forbideth vs alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be thres to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but both proeed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alio, not three,
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None this Trinitie before
nor after other is,
Ne greater any then therell
ne leſſer be likewife.

But every one among themſelues
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternal all,
and all coequal be.
So Vnitie in Trinitie,
as ſaid it is before,
And Trinitie in Vnicie,
in all things we ador.

Therefore what man foener that
ſaluation will attaine,
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he muſt retain,
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that every wight,
Of the incarnating of Christ,
our Lord beleue aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleue and eke do know,

The Lamentation of a sinner.

That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God, of his Fathers substance got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance borne
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ.

That doth of reasonable fowle
and humane flesh substite.

Touching his Godhead, equal with
his Father God is he:

Touching his manhood, lowerthen
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very Gods,
and very man also:

Yet is he but one Christ alone;
and is not persons two.

One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleshe of man:

But by taking manhood to God,
thus being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into ones:

But onely by the vaanie
that is of one person.

For as the reasonable fowle
and flesh but one man iss:

So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffering for to fayne vs all,
to hell he did defend:

The third day rose againe from death,
to heaven he did ascend.

He sits on the right hand of God,
the Almighty Father there:

From thence to judge the quick and dead,
againe he shall appearre.

At whose retorne all men shall rise,
with bodies new reffordis:

And of their awne workes they shall give
account vnto the Lord.

And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well:

Who haue done ill shall go into
eternall fire to dwelle.

This is the Catholike beleefe,
who doth nor faithfully

Believe the same, without all doubt
he staled cannot be.

To Father, Sonne and holy Ghost,
all glory be therfore:

As in beginning was: is now,
and shall be euermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O be it so thy mercie sake,
Lord tucke me away thy face, From

him that lies prestrate, Lamenting sore

his sinfull life, Before thy mercy gate.

Which gare thou openest wide to those,

That do lament their sin: Shut not that gate

against me Lord, But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,

How I haue liued here,

For then I know right well O Lord,

How vile I shall appeare.

I need not to confess my life,

I am sure thou canst tell:

What I haue bene, and what I am,

I know thou knowest it well.

O Lord thou knowest what things be past,
And eke the thines that be.

Thou knowest also what is to come,

Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heauens and earth were made,

Thou knowest what things were then,

As all things else that haue bene since,

Among the seanes of men.

And can the thinges that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?

Nay, nay, thou knowest them all O Lord,

Where they were done and when,

Whereto with earnest I came to thee,

To beg and to iurate,

Even as the child that hath done ill,

And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,

Where mercy doth abound,

Requiring mercies for my sin,

To heale my deadly wound.

O Lord I need not to repeate,

What I do beseeche thee,

Thou knowest (O Lord) before I like,

The thing that I would haue.

Mercie good Lord, mercie I like,

This is the totall summe:

For mercie Lord is all my faute,

Lord let thy mercie come.

The Lords Prayer.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.



The x. Commandments.

And I spake vnto them



The x. Commandments.

line a flane: None other Gods at all before
my prefence shalt thou haue.

No manner grauen image shalt
thou make at all to thes:
Nor any figure like by thes:
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heauen above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serue. The Lord thy God,
a iealous God am I:
That punish parents faults vnto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their childres that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thofands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name then of the Lord thy God,
in vaine shalt never vse:
For him that takes his Name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holde keepe,
the sacred Sabbath day:
Sixe dayes thou labour haft, and do
thy needfull workes alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest vpon:
No worke then haſt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonnes:
Thy daughter, seruant, and thy maid,
thine Ox, nor yet thine Aſe,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in fixe dayes God heauen and earth,
and all theron did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
vpon the ſeventh day take.

Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelf alone,
appointed to reſaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong thy dayes may be:
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath giuen thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adulterie.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe false
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not couer house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne court ſhalt in hating of

The Complaint of a sinner.

his wife to do him wrong,
Nor his manerant, nor his maid,
nor ore nor ale of his
Nor any othes thinge that so
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a sinner.

W

Here righteousnes doth say, Lord

for my sinfull part, In wrath thou shouldest

me pay, vengeance for my defart, I

can it not deny, but needs I must confessie,

Now that continually, Thy lawes I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy stocke shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who liues here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sinnes not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth,
Seven times a day to thee,
Wheroun thy wrath dependeth
So that the righteous man,

Doch walke in no such pnes,
But he falleth now and than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then flicke the cage so standes
That even the man right wise,
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Wherby thy wrath may rife,
Lord I that am vnwise,
And righteouesness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleane and shall,
Which is thy mercie most,
Lord let thy mercie fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Whereto mercie I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee,
But that thou didst not sparc,
To shed each drop for me,
Now let those drops moist swete,
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sinne replace,
May live, and sinne may die.

That being mortified,
This sinne of mine is me:
I may be faintised,
By grace of thine in thee,
So that I never fall,
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep,
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercie growes,
And I shall sing the song,
Confirmed with the iust,
That vnto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely trut.

The

The Psalms of David in meeter.

Beatus vir. Psal. i. T.S.

Heman is blest that hath no sorow,
to wicked reade his care: Nor led his life
as sinners do, nepe sat in scorner's chaire.
But in the law of God the Lord, doth set
his whole delight: And in that law doth ex-
ercise himselfe boch day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the riuers side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruite,
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the vngodly men:
they shall be nothing else;
But as he dust which from the earch
the wind driveth to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in judgement stand vpright:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place or fight.

6 For why the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be overthrownne.

Quare tremuerunt. Psal. iiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

W^HY did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewith people muse,
seeing all is but vain?

3 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent:
Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne,
which he among vs sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their laws,
let vs reiect they yoke.

4 But he that in the heauen dwells,
their doingis will deride:
And make them all as mocking flockes,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will fay
to them upon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will fay:
I haue anointed him my King,
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy law,
and eke declarately will.

7 For in this will the Lord himselfe,
did fay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to dav I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the eart,
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruse even with a mace,
as men under foote trod:
And as the potters sheards shall breake
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye O Kings and rulers all,

be wife therfore and learnid:

By whom the matters of the world,

be iudged and dispered.

11 See that ye serue the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye reioyce,
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace

his blessed Sonne, I say,

Left in his wrath ye suddenly

perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his brest:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall haue be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iiiij. T.S.

O be

Lord how are my foes increat, which

wexe sic more and morst? They kill my heart

when as they lay, God can him not restore,

But thou (O Lord) art my defence, when I

am hard besetted: My worship and mine hon-

nour both and thou holdst vp my head.

4 Then with my voice vpon the Lord,

I did both call and cri;

And he out of his holy hill,

did heare me by and by.

5 I laid me downe, and quietl

I slept and rose again;

For why, I know assuredly,

the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hennid me,

I could not be afraid;

For thou art still my Lord and God,

my Saviour and muse aide.

Rise vp therefore, save me my God,

now for to thee I call:

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth

of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong

to thee O Lord aboue;

Thou doft bestowvpon thy folke,

thy blessing and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Psal. iiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalms.

O God that art my righteousnesse,

Lord heare me when I call:

Thou haft set me at libertie,

when I was bond and thrall.

2 Haue mercy Lord therefore on me,

and grant me my requeste;

For unto thee vncleantly,

so criell will not rest

3 O mortall men how long will ye

my glory thus despise?

Why wander ye in vanicie,

and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men,

the Lord doth take and chuse;

And when to him I make my plainte,

he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not, but stand in love therefore,

examine well your heauen;

And in your chamber quickly,

see you your selues conuerte.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice

of righteousshess I say;

And looke that in the living Lord,

you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sorte eraze worldly goods,

and riches do embrase;

But Lord grant vs thy countenance.

thy fauour and thy grace.

8 For thon therby shall makemy heart

more joyfull and more glad,

Then they that of their corne and wine,

full great increase haue had.

6 In peace therefore lie downe will I,

taking my rest and sleepe;

For thou onely wile me O Lord,

alone in safetie keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalms.

I Ncline thine eares vnto my words,

O Lord my plaine confider.

2 And hearre my voice my King, my God

to thee I make my prayer.

3 Hearre me betime, Lord carrie not,

for I will haue respect;

My prayer early in the morn,

to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trau through patience,

in thee my God alone;

That art not pleside with wickednesse,

and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy fight shall never stand

These furious fooles O Lord;

Vaine workers of iniquitie,

thou haft always abhord.

6 The liers and the flatterers,

thou shalt destroy them thane;

And God will hate the bloudthirstie,

and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,

trusting vpon thy grace;

And reverently will worship thee,

towards thy holie place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,

for to confound my foes:

And eke the way that I shall walke,

before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouthes there is no truthe,

their heart is soule and vaine:

10 Their throte an open sepulcher,

their tongues do glose and faine.

11 Destroy their false conspiracie,

that they may come to nought:

Subiect them in their humpes of finne,

which haue rebellion wrought.

12 But those that put their trust in thee,

let them be glad alwayes:

And render thankes for thy defence,

and guse thy Name the prouesse.

3 For thou with fauour wilt increase,
the iust and righteous fill:
And with thy grace, vs with a shielde,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire;

Neyer correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.

2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercie me forbear:
And heale me Lord, for why thou knowest
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?

4 Lord turne thee to thy wondred grace,
my silly soule vp take:
Oh save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why, no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee O Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I waf my bed,
with teares of my complaint,

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.

8 But now away from me al ye
that worke iniquities
For why, the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hand,
and tooke it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vij. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliueme.

2 Left like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces small:
While there is none to succoure me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse,
Whiche me purfule most cruelly,
and hated me cauilese,

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life downe thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start vp O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promised
to me whach wrong sustaine

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this things:

If thou declare for loue of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord ceasse the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guie:

10 By whom the secrets of all hearts,
are searched and descride.

11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preferre all thosethat be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The iust man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mischiefe hand,
even every day and houre.

13 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he shoud finne,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and sharpe,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he do mischiefe warpe.

15 But lo though he in trouell be
of his dinellish forecast,
And of his mischiefe once conceiued,
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch, and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digg'd vp for other.

17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that he wronges,
shall fall vpon his head.

18 I will give thankes to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouslie:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most hie.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where!
Wholefaine armaments in dignite,
aboue he heauens cleare!

6 Even by the mouthes of stuking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

g And

3 And when I see the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hands:
The Sun, the Moone, and all the starres,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then
that thou doest him remember?
Or what is mans potertie,
that thou doest it consider?

5 For thou haft made him little lesse,
then Angels in degrees:
And thou haft crowned him also,
with glorie and dignitie.
6 Thou haft preferd hym to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feare haft set all things,
that he shoulde keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe and neat, and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
with all that therin breed.
9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world!

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psal. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

Wⁱtch heart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I sing laud and praise:
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
aboue the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are diuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are deftoids,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haft reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doest with iustice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou doest rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found:
6 My foes thou haft made good dispatch,
and all their townes deftoid:
Thou haft their fame with them defaide,
through all the world so wide.
7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore shall raigne:
And in the state of equitie,
true iudgement will maintaine.
8 With iustice he will keepe and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeld with equite,
to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poore,
what time be opprest:

He is in all aduersitie,
their refuge and their rest:
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suete
in their necessitie.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud
of those that be opprest:
Forgetting not ch'afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Haue mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enemies kill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me vp againe.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy prale in heart and voice:
And that in thy saluation Lord,
my soule might still reioyce.
15 The heathen sticke fast in the pit,
that they themselues preparde:
And in the net that they did set,
their owne feete fast are snarld.
16 God shewes his iudgements which were good
for every man to marke:
When as ye see the wicked man,
lie trap in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the sinfull men,
go downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grieve and paines:
The patient people never looke
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, left men preuale,
that be of worldly nught:
And let the heathen folke receiue
their iudgement in thy fight.
20 Lord strike such terror, fear and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

W^hat is the cause that thou O Lord
art now so fare from thine
And keepst close thy countenance
from vs this troublous time?
2 The poore do peris by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight,

- 4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart.
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinkes in heart.
- 5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth publicke ignis
such as would him correct.
- 6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
left min estate shoulde change:
And why, for all aduerse
to him is very strange.
- 7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraude, deceit and guiles:
Vnder his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and trancill all the while.
- 8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passis him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.
- 9 And like a Lion pround,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may share them in his nets,
to spoile poore simplemen.
- 10 And for the sone full craftily,
he crocheth downe I say:
11 So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power his pray.
- The second part.*
- 12 Tush, God forgetteh this, saith he,
therefore may I be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
- 13 Arise O Lord, O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift vp thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be opprest.
- 14 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord doest thou not abbowe it?
To hearre the wicked in their hearts,
say, tush thou carft not for it?
- 15 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well doest vnderstand,
16 That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.
- 17 Of wicked and malicious men
then breake the power for euer,
That they with their iniquite
may perish all together.
- 18 The Lord shall reigne for euermore,
as king and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folke,
out of his land each one.
- 19 Thou hearest O Lord, the poore mens plainte
their prayers and request:
Their hearts thou wilt conserue vntill
thine ears to heare be prest:
- 20 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their rights:
That they may be no more opprest
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

- I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule vntill,
Flee hence as fast as any bowle,
and hide you in your hill.
- 2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To shooe in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breast.
- 3 Of worldly hope all flyes were ſhrunken,
and clearely brought to neught:
Alas the iuft and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
- 4 But he that in his Temple is
most holy and moft hie:
And in the heauens hath his ſate
of roiall maieſter.
- The poore and ſimpel mans effare,
confidereth in hiſ mind;
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the maners of mankind.
- 5 And with a cheareful countenance,
the righteous man will vfe:
But in his heart he dieth abhorre,
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.
- 6 And on the finners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as any rame:
Fire and brimſtone, & whirlwindſ thiſke,
appointed for their paine.
- 7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embracē:
And to the iuft and vpright men,
ſhewes forth his pleiaſant face.
- Saluum me fac. Psal. xi. T. S.*
- Sing this as the 3. Psalm.*
- H Elpe Lord, for good and godly men,
do perih and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
- 2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man beſhincketh how
to flatter, lye, and faine.
- 3 But flattning and deſtitutliſſe,
and tonges that be ſo flout,
To ſpeak proud words and make great braggs,
the Lord ſoonē cut them oſt.
- 4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prenale,
our tongues ſhall vs exell:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall vs controlle.
- 5 But for the great complaint and criſe
of poote and men opprest:
Arife will I now, faith the Lord,
and them reſtore to refte.
- 6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tried;

And hath no leſſe then ſeven times,
in fire bene purifie.

7 Now ſith thy promife is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promife then:
And ſave vs now and euermore,
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefe manifold,
When vanitie with mortall men,
ſo highly iextold.

Vſque quo Domine. Psal. xiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

How long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offendēd?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore opprefte:
Lighten mine eyet, leſt that I ſleepe
as one by death poſſett.
4 Lef that mine enemie ſay to me,
behold I do prenale:
Lef they alſo that hate my loule,
reioyce to ſee me quale.

5 But from thy mercie and goodneſſe,
my hope shall never ſtarke:
In thy relieve and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
I will give thankes vnto the Lord,
and praife to him ſing:
Because he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heauen high,
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that fought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement ſo farre loſt,
that all workes miſchiefe ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeekē Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,

to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promife made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Euen when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captiue lads:
Then Jacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Israel ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite hill?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy moft holy hill?
2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,
whole workes are iuft and ſtraight:
Whose heart doth thinke the very truth,
whofe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth nōne ill,
in body, gooda or name:
Nor willingly doth moue false tales,
which might empaire the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thofe that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promifes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to viſury,
his money and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloine.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perih in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Confera me. Psal. xvj. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

Lord keepe me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confesse indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need,
2 I give my goods vnto the Saints,
that in the world do dwelle
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape forrowes on their heads,
which runge as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudie ſacrifice,
and offrings of that forte,

Psalmc xij. 2vij.

I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why, the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance;
And thou art he that doest maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell;
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I fet the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him ouer all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heare and tongue also,
do both rejoyce together:
My felh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilst not leau me my soule in grane,
for Lord thou louest me:
Nor yet will give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.
11 But wilst me teach the way to life:
for all treasure and store
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal.xvij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalmc.

O Lord giue care to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cause,
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicitie.
3 Thou haft well triide me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find.
That I haue spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths peruerse and ill:
For loue of thy most holy Name,
I haue refrained still.
5 Then in thy pathes that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
furely thou wilst me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well,
the words that I haue said.
7 O thou the Sauour of all them
that put their trust in thee

Declare thy strength on them that spurne
against thy Maiestie.

8 O keep me as thou wouldest keepe
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about,
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat:
That in their pride they do not spare,
to speake they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And misling mischiefe in their minde,
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey embrase:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within some secret place.

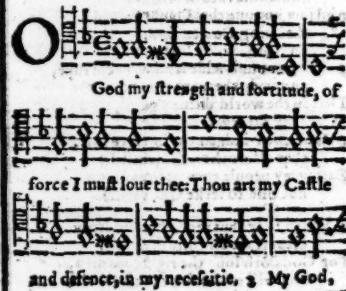
13 Up Lord in haste, preuent my fo
and cast him at thy feete:
Safie thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy powers,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

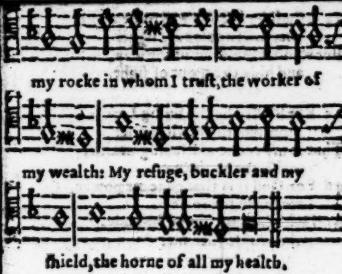
15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this present life.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fille,
with pleasures to their mind:
Their children haue enough, and leue
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal.xvij. T.S.


O be good to me
God my strength and fortitude, of
force I must loue thee: Thou art my Castle
and defence, in my necessarie. 3. My God,



3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serued:
Then from my foes I am right faire,
that I shall be preferred.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every wher:
The flowing waues of wickednesse,
did put me in great feare.

5 The slie and subtill snares of hell,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus belef with paine and grieve,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holly place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the eart to quake:
Yea the foundations of the mount
of Basar for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hote consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heauens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the slie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke, he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters blacke andarie clouds,
enironed howas.
12 But when the prefence of his face,
in brightnesse shall appeare,
Then clouds confaine, and in their head
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fierie darts and thunderbolts,
disperse them here and therer:
And with his often lightnings,
he putteth them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threateninges,
and at thy shidng cheare,

The springe and the foundations
of all the world appears.

15 And from abone, the Lord sent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And plucke me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thralls:
Tea from such foen as were too strong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prent me to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defensse,
my succour and relieve.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleannesse of my hands,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths haue trod:
And haue not wauered wickedly
against my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But emore I haue respect
to his law and decret
His statutes and commandments,
I cast not out from me,
22 But pure, and cleane, and incorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleannesse of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the louing and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reserue:
And thou wilst vs the wicked men,
as wicked men deserue.
26 For thou doest sauue the simplefolke,
in trouble when they liet:
And doest bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full tie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shone full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoast of men,
discomfit Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and ouerleape
the strength of any wal.

- 29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
- 30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saing our God alone?
- The fourth part.*
- 31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
- 32 That made my feete like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my suretie brought me forth
into an open place.
- 33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To breake in funder barres of brasst,
he gane mine armes the might.
- 34 Thou teacheit me thy fauorit health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie
doth still increaſe my power.
- 35 And vnder me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feete ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a baile.
- 36 And fiercely I purifie and take
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all deftroyd.
- 37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all afore.
- 38 For thou doeft gird me with thy strength,
to warre in ſuich a wiſe,
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
tht vp againſt me riſe.
- 39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemis yoke:
And all my foes thou doeft deuide
in funder with thy ſtroke.
- 40 They cald for helpe, but none gaue eare,
nor holpe them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.
- The fifth part.*
- 41 And ſtill like duff before the wind,
I drine them vnder feete:
And ſweepē them out like filthy clay,
tht ſtichel in the ſtreete.
- 42 Thou keepeſt me from ſeditious folke,
tht ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doeft of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.
- 43 A people ſtrange to me vñknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerue:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereras mine owne will wene.

- 44 I ſhall be irkēome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of fight.
- 45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moft worthy of all praife:
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
praife be he alwayes.
- 46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reuenge for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdue,
the people vnto me.
- 47 And from my foes deliuere me,
and ſet me higher then thoes,
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp againſt me roſe.
- 48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee giue thanks I shall:
And ſing out praife to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.
- 49 Thou gaueſt great proſperitie
vnto the King I ſay:
To Dauid thine annoiointed King,
and to his ſeed for ay.
- Cœli enarrant. Psal. xix. T.S.
Sing this as the 4. Psalme.
- T**He heauens and the firmament,
do wondrouſly declare
The glorie of God omnipotent,
his workes, and what they are.
- 2 The wondrouſ works of God appear
by ebery dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſeluesame thing exprefſe.
- 3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their bound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conſerd.
- 4 In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renouerne:
Who like a bridegroome ready triind,
doth from his chamber come.
- 5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With ioy doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
- 6 And all the ſkie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but he will find it out.
- 7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how iſt his cogenant ſure:
Conuerting ſoules, and making wife
the ſimple and obſcure?
- 8 Inſtrare the Lords commandementes,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepſ pure, and gaueſt light
to eyes that be full blindy.

Psalm xx. xiij. xxij.

1 The fears of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever,
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
2 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I say:
The honey and the honey combs,
are not so sweet as they.

3 By them thy servant is forewarnd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
4 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse my soule from secret sinnes,
which are in me most rife.
5 And keepe me that presumptuous sinnes
prevale not ouer me;
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
6 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalm.

1 In trouble and aduersitie,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The maiestie of Iacob's God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place,
his helpe at every need:
And so in Sion establish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembering well thy sacrifices,
that now to him is done:
And so receive righte thankfully,
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and deuise,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoynce when thou vs fawef,
and our banners display
Vnto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annoyncted fawe,
I know well by his grace:
And send him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise iust.
8 They fall downe flat, but we do rise,
and stand vp stedfastly:
9 Now sau and helpe vs Lord and King,
on thee when we do crie.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 15. Psalm.

O Lord how ioyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power?

How vehemently doth he reioyce,
in thee his Saviour.

2 For thou hast giuen vnto him,
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast denide,
of that he did require.

3 Thou dost present him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set vpon his head
a crowne of perfet gold.
4 And when he askid life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him faire,
To haue long life, yea such a life
as euer shall endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honouer both,
thou haft vpon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicite,
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth strongly trunke
in God for to preuaile:
Wherefore his goodness and his grace,
will not that he shall quale.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an ouen burne them Lord,
in fierie flame and fames:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt roote out of the earth
their fruites that should increase:
And from the number of thy folke,
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why, much mischiefe did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to perorme the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow strings readily,
against thiese enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength every hours:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praying thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 16. Psalm.

O Lord my God, wherefore doest thou
forsake me utterly:
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and crie?
2 To thee my God, euen all day long,
I do boch crie and call:
I caſſe not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Euenthon that in thy landisrie
 and holy place doest dwelle:
 Thou art the comfort and the joy,
 and glorie of Israel.
 4 And he in whom our fathers old,
 had all their hope for ever:
 And when they put their trust in thee,
 thou didst them ayde deliever.
 5 They were delinored euer when
 they called on thy Name:
 And for the faith they had in thee,
 they were not put to shame.
 6 But I am now become a worme,
 more like then any man:
 An outcast, whom the people scorne,
 with all the spite they can.
 7 And me despise as they behold
 me walking on the way:
 They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
 and in this wife they say:
 8 This man did glorie in the Lord
 his fauour and his loue:
 Let him redeme and helpe him now,
 his power if he will proue.
 9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
 I came by thy request:
 Thou didst preferre me still in hope,
 while I did sucke her breast.
 10 I was committed from my birth,
 with thee to haue abode,
 Since I was in my mothers wombe,
 thou haft bene enyme God.
The second part.
 11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
 in this my present griefe:
 Since I haue none to be my helpe,
 my fauour and relief.
 12 So many buls do compasse me,
 that be full strong of head:
 These buls so fat, as though they had
 in bason field bene fed.
 13 They gape vpon me greedily,
 as though they would me slay:
 Much like a Lion roaring out,
 and ramping for thy pray.
 14 But I drop downe like water flied,
 my ioynts in funder breake:
 My heart doth in my body mele,
 like waxe against the heate.
 15 And like a potheard drieth my strength,
 my tongue it cleaneft fast
 Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
 to dust of death at last.
 16 And many dogs do compasse me,
 and wicked countefall me,
 Conspire against me cordely,
 they pierce my hands and fons.
 17 I was tormented so that I
 might all my bones haue told:
 Yet still vpon me they do looks,
 and kill they me beholde.

18 My garments they denide vke,
 in parts among them all:
 And for my coate they did cast lots,
 to whom it might befall.
 19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
 from me at my great neede:
 But rather sith thou art my strength,
 to helpe me Lord make speed.
 20 And from the sword Lord sau me soules,
 by thy might and thy power:
 And keepe my soule thy darling deare,
 from dogs that would deuoure.
 21 And from the Lions mouth, that would
 me all in funder shiner:
 And from the hornes of Unicorns,
 Lord safely me deliever.
 22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
 thy maiestrie record:
 And in thy Churche shall praise the Name
 of thee the living Lord.
The third part.
 23 All ye that feare him praife the Lord,
 thou Jacob honour him:
 And all ye seed of Israel,
 with reverence worship him.
 24 For he despiteth not the poore,
 he turneth not awrie:
 His countenance when they do call,
 but granteth to their cri.
 25 Amongst the folke that seare the Lord,
 I will therefore proclaime
 Thy praife, and keep my promise made,
 for setting forth thy Name.
 26 The poore shall eate and be suffiſſed,
 and those that do their deuar:
 To know the Lord shall praife his Name,
 their hearts shall live for euer.
 27 All coastes of th'earth shall praife the Lord,
 and turne to him for grace:
 The heathen folke shall worship him,
 before his blessed face.
 28 The kingdome of the heauen folke,
 the Lord shall haue thiderore:
 And he shall be their gouernour,
 and King for euermore.
 29 The rich men of his godly gifts,
 shall feed and taste also:
 And in his presence worship him,
 and bow their knees full low.
 30 And all that shall go downto daſſ,
 of life by him shall taste:
 My feed shall strow and praise the Lord,
 while any world doth laſt.
 31 My feed shall plainly shew to them
 that shall be borne hereafter,
 His iustice and his righeteousnesſe,
 and all his wokes of wonder.

Sing this as the 18. Psalm.

The Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereto I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in eokes most safe,
the tender grafe fast by:
And after drines me to the streames,
which ranne most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele myselfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths dore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepheards crooke
I am comforted still.

5 Thou haft my table richly deckt,
in despite of my foe:
Thou haft my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the honfe of God will I
my life for euer spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

MY ſhepherd is the lining Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
1 He patures faire with waters calme,
her me for to feed.
2 He did conuerte and gladd my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walke in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moft holy Name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoiſt my head.

5 Through all my life thy fauour is,
ſo frankly ſhewed to me,
That in thy houſe for euerore,
my dwelling place thal be.

Domini eſt terra. Psal. xxvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 17. Psalm.

The earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture;
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therem doth endure,
3 For he hath faylly founded it,
above the ſea to stand;
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

4 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
prevale over thy hill:

Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to contine ſtill?
4 Whose hands are harmefſe, and whoſe heighe
no ſpot there doth defile?
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plighe
And God his God and Sauour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right,
6 This is the brood of traxillers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelites,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open
the ouerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate,
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open
the ouerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 What is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoaſts it is:
The kingdomde and the royallie
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xv. I.S.

Sing this as the 45. Psalm.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuft:
Now ſuffer me to take no shame,
for in theo do I truft.
1 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not haue oerthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But shame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord deſcrie.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I theſe pray:
Thou art my God and Sauour,
on the I wait alway.

5 Thy mercie manifold,
I pray thee Lord rememb're
And eke thy pitie, lenitfull,
for they haue bene for euer.

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I haue bene of thy truſh.

Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine owne benignite,
Lord haue me in thy mind,

7 His mercy is full sweete,
his truth a perfect guider
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meeke.

9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercie both:
To them that keepe his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The seconde part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct,
To leade his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall enemore,
in goodnes dwelle and stand:
His feed and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.

13 All thole that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And vnto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance,
That plucke my feete out of the snare
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and defolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplide indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessarie and need.
17 Behold my pouertie,
mine anguish and my paine,
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fauile would live in peace.
19 Preferre and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be overthrowned,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple porenesse
me from mine enemies defend:
because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldest me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and send them some relief:
meanе thy chosen Israel,
from all their pains and griefe.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxvij. I.H.
Sing this as the 13. Psalm.

L ord be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my pathis be right and platines:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Proue me my God, I thee desire,
my wayes to search and trie:
As men do proue their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnes laid before my face,
I durst behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trase,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not lust to haunty vfe,
with men whose deeds are vaines:
To come in houle I do refuse,
with the deceifull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sorte,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that wicked workes desife.
6 My hands I wash, and doproceed,
an workes to walke upright:
Then to thine altar I make speede,
to offer there in fight.

7 That I may speake and preach the praise,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thow hast bene good to me.
8 O God thy house I loue most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight, and would be azare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not vp my soule with them,
in sinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that fecke much bloud to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile
their liues thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend,
my time and dayes to serue:
Hane inerie Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerue.
12 My foote is staid for all affayres,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to Godwill I give praise,
in all the peoples fight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. L.H.

Sing this as the 13. Psalm.

T he Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth giue me strength and might,
why shouldest I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength,
begin with me to brall:
And thinke to eate me vp, at length
themselues haue caught the fall.

3 Though

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid;

In battell pight if they will trie,
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:

For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell,

To see the beautie of his face,
and view his temple well.

6 In time of dread he shal me hide,
within his place most pure,

And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:

My foes to foile, and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praises.

With Psalmes and songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:

Hau mercie Lord on me opprest,
and send me helpe withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge go unto thee,
I fuit to haue thy graces.

Then seeke my face, saue thou to me,
Lord I will seeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
dog suffer me so to liues.

Thou art my helpe still to this day,
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their sonnes for foes,
and cast me ofte a large.

And then the Lord himselfe yet tooke
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and leade me on forebrightes.

For feare of strake watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not bereake me to the will
of them that be my foes!

For they furnyse against me still,
false witnesse to depote.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast.

The Lord Gods good grace shall I see,
in life that sye shall last.

16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:

And he shall ease and strenght thy heare,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psalm. xxvij. T.S.

Sing this after 3d. Psalm.

17 Hou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crase;

Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to graue.

2 The voice of thy supplicant heare,
that unto thee doth criue
When I lift vp my hands unto
thy holy Ark molde me.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pernicious.

That speake right faire vnto their friends,
but thinke full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy worke,
as they deserve indeed?

And after their inuentions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workes,
his law ne yet his lores:

Therefore will he them and their feed
destroy for euermore.

6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cause haue I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly.

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in diffresse:

My hope, my helpe, my hearts reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.

8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blesse, guide and preferre:
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Affecte Domino. Psalm. xxix. T.S.

Sing this at the 3d. Psalm.

1 Give to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:

Give ye all praise, honour and strenght,
vnto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alones:

Worship him in his maiestie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:

He doth prepare the thundersclaps,
and governes all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:

It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and breake,
the Cedar trees so long:

The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most high and strong.

6 And make them leap like as a Calfe,
or else the Unicorn:

Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

- ¶ His voice divideth the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
¶ It makes the earth quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
¶ It makes the hinders for fear to calm,
and makes the couerts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.
- ¶ The Lord was set above the stonds,
ruling the raging sea.
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
¶ The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen rocke,
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I. H.

A

LL land and prafe with heart and voice

¶ Lord I give to thee: Which didst not
make my foes rejoyce, but haft exalted me.

2. O Lord my God to thee I ride, in all my
paine and griefe: Thou gauest an eare, and
didst prouide to ease me with reliefe.

- 3 Of thy good will thou haft cald backe
my soule from hell to face;
Thou didst reuiue when strength did lacke,
and kepeft me from the graue.
- 4 Sing prafe ye Saints that proue and fee,
the goodness of the Lord:
In memorie of his maiestie,
rejoyce with one accord.
- 5 For whi his anger but a space
doth last, and flaske agime;
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full fore,
I haue lodg'd with vs all night,

The Lord to ioy shall vs retorne,
before the day be light.

- ¶ When I enioyed the world at will,
thus would I boast and fye:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
- ¶ For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aide:
But when thou turndst away thy face,
my minde was forg dismayed.

- ¶ Wherefore agayne did I crye,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
- ¶ What gaine is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dulf declare thy maiestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

- ¶ Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soule forake,
of helpe I thee require
- ¶ Then didst thou turne my griefe and weare,
into a chearefull voyce:
The morrowng weed then tookt me fre,
and mad' me to rejoyce.
- ¶ Wherefore my soule vncertainly,
shall sing unto thy prafes:
My Lord my God to thee will I
glorie laud and thanks alwayes.

Inte Domine. Psal. xxxj. I. H.

Sing this with 3. Psalme.

- O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing warke me shame
As thou art iust, deliuer me,
and set me quite from blame.
- 2 Heare me O Lord, and that anon,
to helpe me make good speed:
Be thou my rocke and house of stonie,
my fence in time of need.
- 3 For why, as stones thy strength is taide,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
- 4 Plucke thou my feete out of the snare,
which they for me haue laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aide.
- 5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why, thou haft redeemed vs,
O Lord my God most true.
- ¶ I hate such folke as will not part
from things to be hadred:
When they on trifles set their heare,
my trust is in the Lord.
- 7 For I will in thy mercie ioy,
I see it doth excell:

¶ You sent when ought would me annoy,
and knowell my soule full well.

¶ Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of bound,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

¶ Great griefe O Lord doth me assaile,
some pite on me take:

Mine eyes were dim, my fight doth fail,
my wombe for woe dothake.

¶ My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdaine
my bones corrupt and waste.

¶ Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismisse:
My neighbours and my kinshmen borne,
to see me are afraid.

¶ As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find,
As in a broken pot.

¶ I heard the brags of all the rose,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspirid, and went about
to take my life away.

¶ But Lord I trust in thee for aide,
not to be ouerthrowed:
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

¶ The length of all my life and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withdraw.

¶ To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy ioyfull face:
And save me Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

¶ Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear their shame,
and in the grue to fall.

¶ O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addit to lies,
and cruelly with pride and spight,
against the iust deinceit.

¶ O how great good haft thou in store,
laid vp full safe for them that feare:
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.

¶ Thy presence doth them force and guide,
from all proud bragis and wronges,
Within thy place thou doest them hide
from all the stroke of tongues.

¶ Thankes to the Lord that hath declarid
on me his grace so faire,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

¶ Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was ore apprest:
So, I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heirest thou my request.

¶ Ye Saints loue ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay
according to their pride.

¶ Be strong, and God will stay your hand,
be bold and haue a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do truthe.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T. 5.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

T He man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sinnes and wretchednesse
is hid and also covered.

¶ And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sinnes:
Which in his hearte hath hid no guile,
nor fraude is found therein.

¶ For whilst that I kept clost my safe
in silence and confract:
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mony and plaine.

¶ For night and day thy hand on me
so griesous was and smarke,
That all my bloud and humours moake,
to dringel did concur.

¶ I did therefore confess my faulce,
and all my sinnes discouer:
Show thou O Lord didst me forgoe,
and all my sinnes passe ower.

¶ The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
Shall haue no power on him.

¶ When trouble and aduerseitie
do campaffe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doest rid me ouer.

¶ Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my selfe
hauit learned by prooche and fight.

¶ Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a reine or bille,
from harme thou canst not rule.

¶ The wicked man shall manifold
frownes and gristes suffre:
But unto him that traffis in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

¶ Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift vp your voices:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke enjoye.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxiii. L.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

¶ YE righteous in the Lord reioice,
it is a fencely sight,
That

That vpright men with thankfull voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
 3 Praise ye the Lord with harpe and song
in Psalmes and pleasant things,
With lute and instrument among
that soundeth withten stringes.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praiseth.
 4 For why, his word is ever true,
his workes and al his wayes.
 5 To iudgement, equitie and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his grace he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hostis and powers every one,
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered haue
on heapes within the shores
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth, both least and mally
fear God and keepe his laws:
Yet haue inhabitaun each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will, is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rade,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their deuise and thought.

11 But his deuices continue still,
they never slacke nor fawre:
The motions of his mind and will,
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowner:
Whom he doth chuse of meeres accord,
to take them as his owne.

13 The Lord from heauen cast his sight
on men mortall by birth:
Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

14 The Lord I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone, doth know che thoughts
and working of the same.

15 A king that ruleth in his host,
shall noough preuale at length:
The man that of his might doth boaste,
shall fall for all his strength.

16 The troupes of heremen eke shall faile,
their sturdie steeds shall sterte:
The strenght of horse shall not preuaile
the rideres preferre.

17 But lo the eyes of God intend
and watch to aide the iust:

With such at least him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

18 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their ionies from dredes:
And if that death the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

19 Wherefore our soule doth still depend
on God our strenght and stay:
He is our shield vs to defend,
and drive all darke away.

20 Our soule in God haue ioy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why, in his most holy Name,
we hope and much delight.

21 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still preuent with vs her:
As we always with one accord
do onely trust in thee.

Benedicam. Psal. xxxvij. T.S.
Sing this as the gree Psalme.

I Will giue land and honour both
vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for euermore
shall speake vnto his praise.

2 I do deligheso lang the Lord,
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified,
my haire and to reioye.

3 Therefore set that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let vs now exalt his Name
together with one accord.

4 For I my selfe belonge to the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me delidg'd in euerlastynge
from all my leare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be daft,
they neede it not to feare.

6 This illie wretch for some relife,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him haire without delay,
and rid him out of chraill.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To sene all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Take and consider well therefore,
that God is good and iuste:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely day and truthe.

9 Prete ye the Lord his holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lacke nothing.

10 The lions shall haue hungerie,
and pli'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shall be to such.

- The second part.*
- 1 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shalld feare.
 - 2 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a blessed life?
 - 3 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and strife.
 - 4 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
 - 5 For why, the eyes of God abone,
vpon the iust are bent:
His cares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.
 - 6 But he doth frowne and bend the browses,
vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that shold of them remaine.
 - 7 But when the iust do call and crye,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and miserie,
forthwith he lets them go.
 - 8 The Lord is kind and straignt at hand,
to such as be contrite:
He seanes also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in sprete.
 - 9 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer,
But out of all aduerties,
the Lord doth them deliver.
 - 10 The Lord doth so preserue and keepe
his very bones alwayz:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
 - 11 The sime shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.
 - 12 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth sauethemfound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Psal. XXXV. 14.

Sing this as the Humble suite of a Sinner.

Lord pleade my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that feeke with me to fight.
Lay hand vpon thy speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse,
stand vp for me, and fight the field,
to helpe me from distresse.

Gird on thy sword, and strop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
Lo, I thy helpe at hand.

- 4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that feeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe and flye with shame,
that thinkes to worke me ill.
- 5 Let them disperse and diuabroad,
as wind doth drise the daft:
And that the Angell of our God,
their might awa may thrust.
- 6 Let all their wayes be voide of light,
and slipperie liketofall:
And send thy Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.
- 7 For why, without my fault they haue
in secret set their grime:
And for no cause they dredg a cane,
to take my soule therin.
- 8 When they thinke least, and haue no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trap in their owne snare,
and in their mischeife fall.
- 9 And let my soule, my heart and voice,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his faining healths.
- 10 And then my bones shall speake and say,
my parts haue all agreed:
O Lord though they do seeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

- 11 Thou doest defend the weake from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
- 12 My cruel foes against me ride,
to witnesse things vntrue:
And to accuse me they deuide,
of that I never knewe.
- 13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quide me with disdaine:
That they shold pay my good with ill,
my soule doth fore complainie.
- 14 When they were sick I mournd therefore,
and clad my selfe in blacke:
With fasting I did faint full fore,
to pray I was not flacke.
- 15 As they had bene my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behauie:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grane.
- 16 But they at my diseafe did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect flanes at me did toy,
with mockes and cheekfull stout;
- 17 The bellie gods and flattering traine,
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdaine,
and plucke their mouths aside.
- 18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doest thou flye and paue?
O rid my soule my only deare,
out of these Lions clawes,

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwayes:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes preuale on me,
which hate me for no faulc:
Nor yet to winke and turne their eye,
that canstisse me assaile.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talke is all vnicre:
They still confule, and would betray
all thofe that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they runne at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sneere:
Well, well, say they, oure eye doth see
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou feſt what wayes they take,
ceafe not this geare to mend:
Denot farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that faille their friend.
24 Awake, arife, and ſtride abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my caufe, my Lord my God,
and aide me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God fet me free:
And let them not their pride exprefſe,
nor triumph ouer me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and criſe,
there, there, this geare goes trim,
Nor give them caufe to lay on hie,
we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that ioy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which loue mine vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praife the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why, he doth delight
To ſee his ſeruants prouer well,
that iſis pleafant fight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praife:
Vate the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praife alwayes.

*Dixit iustus. Psal. xxxvij. T. H.**Sing this as the 35. Psalme.*

THe wicked with his workes vnaift,
doth thus perwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet aparte.
3 Yet doth he ioy in his estate,
to walke as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truſt doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he uile
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refufe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend,
above the heauens hie:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudie ſkies.
6 Much more then hills fo high and ſlope,
thy justice is expreſt:
Thy iudgements like to ſeaſonall deſpeſe,
thou ſawſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercie is aboue all things,
O God it doth excell:

In fruit whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonneſſe of men ſhall dwelleſt.

8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plentie at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their all.

9 For why, the well of life fo pure,
doth cuer flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to fee.

10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow,
ſo men of vpright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me preuale,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor fet the wicked me aſaile,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their deuice ſhall fall,
that wicked workes maientaine:
They ſhall be ouerthrowne withall,
and neuer rise againe.

*Noli amulari. Psal. xxxvij. W.W.**Sing this as the 35. Psalme.*

Gudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill,
Nor yet ennie ſuch as to ill,
haue bent and ſet their will.

2 For as greene graffe and flouriſhing herbs,
are cut and wilche awy:
So ſhall their great prouerſtie
ſoon paſſe, fate and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:

4 So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine
and there ſure food ſhall find.

5 In God fet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldest haue,
Or elſe cauſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to craue.

6 Graft both thy ſelue and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt.

AM

And thou shal see with patience,
the effect both sure and iust,
¶ Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the lights,
So that the Sunne even at noone dayes,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

- ¶ 7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God see thou wair then:
Not thinking for the prosperous state
of leud and wicked men,
¶ 8 Shake off despite, enuie and hate,
at least in any wife:
Their wicked steps anoide and sive,
and follow not their guise,
¶ 9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse
But such as trust in him, are farr
the land for to possesse.
¶ 10 Watch but a while, and thou shal see
no more the wicked traine,
No so much as house or place,
where once he did remaine.

The second part.

- ¶ 11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and lands:
In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for nought shall them withstand,
¶ 12 The leud men and malicious,
against the iust confirmer
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire,
¶ 13 But while that leud men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughs them to scornes:
For why, he sees their terme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
¶ 14 The wicked have their swordes outdrawne,
their bow eke haue they bent:
To ouerthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went,
¶ 15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts
which was to kill the iust:
Likewise the bow shall breake to shivers,
wherein they put their trust,
¶ 16 Doubtless the iust mens poore state,
is better a great deal more,
Then all these leud and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped store,
¶ 17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it ouerthrew:
Where contrary he doth preferre
the humble men and low,
¶ 18 We see by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shalld decaye,
¶ 19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard besetts:
When other shall be hungerbit,
they shall be clad and fed,
¶ 20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord,
Shall quale, yea melt, evan as lambes greasy,
or smote that flies abroad,

The third part.

- ¶ 21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the iust by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faire,
¶ 22 For they whom God doth blesse, shall base
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage,
¶ 23 The Lord the iust mans wayes doth guide
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he fendereth good addresse,
¶ 24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure,
not veterly to quale:
Because the Lord strecheth forth his hand
at ned, and doth not fail,
¶ 25 I hane bene yong and now am old,
yeo did I never fee:
The iust man left, not yeo his feed
to beg for miserie,
¶ 26 But giues alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is needs:
His children and posteritie,
receiueth of God their meed,
¶ 27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrase:
¶ 28 God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place,
¶ 29 For God so loueth equitie,
and shewes to his chich graces
That he preferreth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race,
¶ 30 Whereas the good and godly men
in herit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand,
¶ 31 The iust mans mouth shall ever speake
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edift,
with truth and equitie,
¶ 32 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
¶ 33 that where ever he goes or walkes,
his foote can never slide,
¶ 34 The wicked like a rauening Wolfe,
the iust man doth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net,
¶ 35 The fifth part.

- ¶ 36 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence giv,
God would him yet defend,
¶ 37 Waite thou on God and keepe his way,
he shall preserue thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shal see
defroide these wicked men,
¶ 38 The wicked haue I seene most strong,
and placed in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and flor,
¶ 39 doth the Lawrell tree,

- 36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.
- 37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increasen:
For the iust man shall have at length,
great ioy with rest and peace.
- 38 As for transgressors, wo to them,
destroide they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterite.
- 39 But the saluation of the iust,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble feeds them aide,
of his meere grace and loue.
- 40 God doth them helpe, saue and delivren,
from leud men and vniust:
And still will save them, whilist that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalms.

- P Ut me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy hearie wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.
- 2 Thine arrowes do sticke fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all,
appereath any more.
- 3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.
- 4 For lo my wicked doings Lords,
aboue my head are gone:
A greater loade then I can beare,
they lie me before vpoh.
- 5 My wounds stinke and are sefted so,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolisheesse
betideth vnto me.
- 6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in troublle and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heauinesse.
- 7 My hones are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole parts:
8 I feble am and broken fore,
I rose for griefe of heart.
- 9 Thou knowest Lord my desire, my grones
are open in thy sight:
- 10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
mine eyes haue lost their light.
- 11 My louers and my wonted friends,
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kiafmen farre away,
are me departed fro.
- 12 They that did seek me life, laid snare,
and they that sought the way

To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischiche all the day.

The second part.

- 13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
- 14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speake withall.
- 15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
- O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give eare to me.
- 16 This did I craue, that they my foes
triumph not ouer me:
For when my foote did slip, then they
did ioy my fall to see.
- 17 And truly I poore wretch am set
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grieuous heauiness,
is ever in my fight.
- 18 For while that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confessie:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrow do expresse:
- 19 My foes do still remaine alialy;
and mightie are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
- 20 They stand against me, that my good
with euill do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do easie alaway.
- 21 Forlakeme not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
- 22 Haste thee to helpe, my Lord my God,
my safety and my stay.
- Dixi, custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.
- Sing this as the 35. Psalms.*
- I Said I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I shold go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not in my tongue.
- 3 As with a hit I will keepe fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in fight.
- 3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talkie I did refraine,
but fore against my will.
- 4 My heart waxt hote within my breas,
with musing, thought and doubt:
Which did increase and sturre the fire,
at last these words burst out.
- 5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not pafft:
So that I may be certisfed,
how long my life shall last.
- 6 Lord thou haft pointed out my life,
in length much like a spans:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himfelfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wife do frame,
what helpe do I desire?
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the shames that I have done,
Lord quitt me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me moue:
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue,

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faine and pine away for feare
of thy most heauie hand.
12 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths doth fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my lute and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space,
my strength to reforster:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

Expectans expectauit. Psal. xl. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

I Waited long and loughe the Lord,
and patiently did heare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cri to heare.
He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he set my feete,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he caught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thankes alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke their things shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his side.

5 O blest is he, whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatness farre do passe;
Thy fauour towards vs exceeds
all things that euer was,

7 When I intend and do devise,
thy workes abroad to shewe:
To such a reckning they do rafe,
thereof no end I knew.

8 Burnt offerings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his shame,
thou doest no man require.

7 Meate offerings and sacrifice,
thou wouldst not haue at all:

But thou (O Lord) haft open made
mine eares to heare withall.

10 But then said I, behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is said of me.

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.

12 Thy iuſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reforts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou knowest full well.

The second part.

13 I haue not hid within my breast,
thy goodneſſe as by stealth:

But I declare and haue exprefſt
thy truthe and fauoring health.

14 I kept not cloſe thy louing mind,
that no man ſhould it knowe:
The truthe that in thy truthe I find,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercie (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie,
preferre me ſtill for aye.

16 For I with mischieues many a one,
am ſore beſet about:
My finnes increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpit them out.

17 For why, in number they exceed
the haires vpon my head.

My heart doth faint for very dreed,
that I am almost dead.

18 With speed ſend helpe and fer me free:
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſt with aide to lucoume me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſultaine rebuke and shame
that ſecke my foule to ſpill:
Driue backe my foes, and them defame
that wil and would me ill.

20 For their ill ſteates do them deſire,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raille and crye,
ſife on him, ſe for shame.

21 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that ſecke to thee alwayes:
That ſuch as loue thy fauoring health,
may ſay, to God be praise.

22 But as for me, I am but poore,
C opprefſt

opprest and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why, thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xlj. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

THe man is blest that carefull is
the neede to consider:
For in the seafon perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies fickle,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health,
his sicknesse and his sore.
4 Then in thy sicknesse thus say I,
have mercie Lord on me:
And heale my soule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemis wist me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hearts mischefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some mortall harme.
8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him to
this sicknesse say thy plaine:
He is so low that without doubt
rise can be nogagaine.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did vise deceite:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Hanc mercie Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preferred:
That I may render unto them,
they things they haue deferred.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be beloued of thee:
When that mine enemis haue no cause
to triumph ouer me.
12 But in my right thou haft me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,
be praised euermore:

Euen so be it Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlij. I. M.

Sing this as the 33. Psalme.

Like as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the wel-springs to obtaine:
So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight!

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do flase:
When wicked men crie out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grieve is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my soule as at pits brinke,
most heauie is and fad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faire.
5 My soule why art thou sad alwayes,
and frette thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I haue succour at need,
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God which with all speed
will halfe to send relief.
6 And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grieve another i doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of euill that do fall,
runne ouer me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felte thy goodnesse,
and helpe at all affaies:
Likewise by night I did not ceasse,
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke and sure defense.
Why do I then in pensiuenesse,
hanging the head thus walke,
While that same enemis me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talker?

10 For why, they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhord:
When they crie out with stubborne hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So foone why dost thou faint and quale,
my soule with paine oppesse?
With thoughts why doest thy selfe affaile
so sore within my breast?

xij. Tru

22 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt fees:
To give him thankes wch land and prale,
for health reford to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xlivij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

Iudge and reuenge my cause O Lord,
from them that euill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why pusest thou me these fro?
And why walke I so heudily,
opprest with my foes?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and leade me with thy grace:
Which may condicne me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place:
4 Then shall I to the ater go,
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harpe giv thankes to thee,
O God my God mest deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and frette thus in my breast?
Still trust in God; for him to prale,
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I haue deliuernace,
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which doth alwaies
at need send me reliete.

Deus auribus. Psal. xlivij. T. S.

O Vr ears haue heard our fathers tell, and
reverently record, The wondrous works that
thou haft done in alder time O Lord How thou
dost cast the Gentiles out, and strowest them
with strong hand: Planting our fathers in
their place, and gauest to them their land.
8 They conquered not by sword nor strength,
the land of thy behest.

But by thy hand, shine arme and grace,
because thou lou'dst them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that holpe
Jacob in hisarie wise:

5 Led with thy power, we threw downes such
as did against vs rife.

6 I trusted not in bow ne swerd,
they could not faue us found:

7 Thou keeft vs from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou goest not with our boast,
but leauest vs to shame.

10 Thou mad'st vs slie before our foes,
and so were ouertrod:

Our enemies spoild and robd our goods,
when we were sparid abroad.

11 Thou haft vs giuen to our foes,
as sheepe for to be slaine:

Amongst the heathen every where,
scattered we do remaire,

12 Thy people thou haft sold like slaves,
and as a thing of naught:

For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou haft made
of vs a laughing stocke:

And these that round about vs dwell,
at vs do grin and mocke.

The second part.

14 Thus we serue for none other vse,
but for a common talke:

They mocke, they scorne, they nod their heads,
where ere they go or walke.

15 I am alham'd continually
to heare these wicked men:

Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is couered then.

16 For why, we heare such flandrons words,
such false reports and lies:

That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:

18 We turne not backe our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy pathis for sake.

19 Yet thou haft tred vs downe to dust,
where dens of Dragons be:

And conered vs with shade of death,
and great aduersitic.

20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of idols sought:

21 Would not God then haue tried this out,
for he doth know our thoughts?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Namesake O Lord,
alwayes are we slaine thus:

As sheepe vnto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with vs.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thouz awake,
and leave vs not for all this?

24 Why hiddest thou thy countenance,
C 2 and

and doest forget our thrall?

- 35 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cest:
Our bellie like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleanes fift.
36 Rise vp therefore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescuse vs with speed.

Eruktauit cor meum. Psal. xlvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

- M**y heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quicke,
his honour to indite:
As is the pen of any scribe,
that vlech falt to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for euer to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour glorie and renouyn,
thy person pure is deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharpe and keene,
their hearts vs fore shall stinge:
That folke shall fall and kneele to th e,
yea all thy foes O King.
7 Thy roiall feate. O Lord,
for euer shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme,
doth righeteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou louest the right,
and doest the ill detest,
God euen thy God hath nointed thee
with ioy aboue the rest.
9 With Myrrhe and fauours sweete,
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou doest from thy pallace passe,
therin to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend,
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand,
in gold, and garments gay.

The second part.

- 11 O daughter take good heed,
ecline and give good eare:
Thon must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beautefaire and trim:
For why, he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suete to thee.

14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins faire on her to waite,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
O Queene the change so stands:
Thou shalt haue sonnes whom thou maist set
as Princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy Holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for euermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our helpe at hand.

2 Though th'earth remoue we will not feare,
though hilis so high and steepe,
Be thrult and hurled here and there,
within the sea to deepe.

3 No though the wanes do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spiles:
And though it overflow the shone,
and beate downe mightie hilis.

4 Yet one faire flood doth send abroad
his pleasant stremes apace,
To frelh the Cittie of our God,
and walh his holy place.

5 In midist of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly stay.

6 The heathen folke, the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hostis doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:

Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Iacobis God doth lie,

8 Come hearc and fee with mind and thoughts
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are hafht and gone,
which countreis did conspire

Their

Their bowes he brake and speares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10. Leave off therefore faith he, and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11. The Lord of hosts doth vs defend,
he is our strength and towers,
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnis gentes. Psal. xlviij. I. H.
Sing thus as the 44. Psalme.

YE people all in one accord,
clap handes and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing vnto the Lord,
with sweete and pleasant voice.
2. For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3. The people shall he make to be
vnto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feete he shall
the nations make to fall.
4. For vs the heritage he chose,
which we posesse alone:
The flowering worship of Iacob,
his welbeloved one.

5. Our God ascended vp on hie,
with ioy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes vp aboue the skie,
with trumpets royll voice,
6. Sing praises vnto God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7. For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8. God on the heathen reignes, and sits
vpon his holy throner:
The Princes of the people haue
them ioyned every one
9. To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviij. I. H.
Sing thus as the 44. Psalme.

Great is the Lord, and with great praise,
to be aduanced still:
Within the Cittie of our God,
vpon his holy hill.
2. Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Cittie of the mighty King,
on her North side doth stand.
3. Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4. For when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were

Astonied much, and suddenly,
were driuen backe with feare,

5. Great terror there on them did fall,
for very we they crye:
As doth a woman when she shal
go trauell by and by.

6. As thou with Easterne wind the shippes,
vpon the sea doest breakes:
So they were styd, and euer as
we heard our fathers speake,

7. So in the Cittie of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the Cittie which our Lord,
for ever will vphold.

8. O Lord we waite and do attend,
on thy good helpe and gracie:
For which we do all times attend,
within thy holy place,

9. O Lord according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesst alawys.

10. Let for thy judgement Sion mount,
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda, grant O lord,
the daughters to rtoyce.

11. Go walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towres that therupon,
are builded on a row.

12. And marke ye well her bulwarks all,
bohole her towres there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13. For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and vnto the death also,
our guider shall he be.

Audite huc omnes. Psal. xlix. I.H.

Sing thus as the 44. Psalme.

All people hearken and gine eare
to that that I shall scil:

1. Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell,
3. For why, my mouth shall make discouerte,
of many things right wile:
In vnderstanding shall my heart,
his study exercize.

4. I will incline mine eare to know
the parableso darke:
And open all my doubtfull speech,
in meetre on my Harpe.

5. Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toile:
Or else my toes which at my heeleas
are preft my life to spoile?

6. For as for such as riches haue,
whereas their trust is most
And they which of their treasures grewe,
themselfes do brag and boast.

- 7 There is not one of them that can his brothers death redeme: Or that can give a price to God, sufficient for him.
- 8 It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attaine: Or that he might his life pre-long, or not in grane remaine.
- 9 They see wise men as well as fooles, subiect vnto deaths bands: And being dead, strangers possesse their goods, their rents, their lands.
- 10 Their care is to build houses faire, and so determine sure, To make their name right great on earth, for ever to endure.
- 11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy high honour wealth and rell: 12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup, as well as the bruite beast.
- The second part.*
- 13 And though they trie their foolish thoughts to be most lead and vaine; Their children yet approue their talke, and in like fime remaine.
- 14 As sheepe vnto the fold are brought, so shall they into grave: Death shall them eate, and in that day the iust shall Lordship haue.
- 15 Their image and their royll port, shall fade and quite decay: When as from house to pit they passe, with wo and wel-away.
- 16 But God will surely preferre me from death and endlesse paine: Because he will of his good grace, my foule receiuue againe.
- 17 If any man ware wondrous rich, feare not I say therefore: Although the glorie of his house increaseth more and more:
- 18 For when he diest, of all these things, nothing shall he receive: His glori will not follow him, his pompe will take her leave.
- 19 Yet in this life he takes himselfe the happiest vnder Sunnes: And others likewise flatter him, saying all is well done.
- 20 And prefuyose he liue as long, as did his fathers old: Yet must he needs at length giue place, and be brought to deaths fold.
- 21 Thus man to honour God hath brought, yet doth he not consider: But like bruite beasts so doth he liue, which turne to dust and powder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W.W.

T

He mightie God, th' Eternall hath thus spokē
And all the world he will call and prouokes
Euen from the East, and fo forth to the West:
2 From toward Sion, which place he liketh best
Godwill appeare, in beautie most excellent:
Our God wil come before long time be spent,
3 Devouring fire shall go before his face
A great tempeſt, shall round about him tracē
4 Then shall he call the earth and heauens brights
To inde his folke with equitie and right:
5 Saying go to, and now my Saintes assemble:
My paſt they keepe, their gifts do not dissemble,
6 The heauens shall declare his righteousnesſe:
For God is iudge of all things more and leſſe.
7 Hearc my people, for I will now renale:
Lift Israel, I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giuing not all manner offrings to me,
9 I have no need to take of thee at all,
Goates of thy fold, or Calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beaſts, are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills, cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine, all

all birds that are on mountaines:
All beasts are mine,
which haunst the fields and fountaines,

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh
of great buls or bullocks:
Or drinke the blud
of goates and of the flockes?

14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vowed
vnto God ever living.

15 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To the wicked,
thus saith the eternall God:
Why doest thou preach
my lawes and heis abroad?

17 Seeing thou haft
them with thy mouth abused,
And hast to be
by discipline reformed?

My words I say,
thou doest reiect and hate,

18 If that thou see
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou ranft with him,
and so thy prey do seek:

And art all one
with baus and Ruffians eke,

19 Thou giueft thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder,

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.

21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I keepe long silence,
Once shalst thou feele
of thy wrongs iust recompence,

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Left without helpe
I spoile you as a prey.

23 But he that thankes
offreth, praieth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
God sauing health to embrase,

Another of the same by I.M.

Sing this as the 25. Psalm.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cald the earth by name:
From where the Sunne doth rise, vnto
the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his faire place,
his glorie bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did speare,

3 Our God shall come in haft,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fier waffe,
and tempest round about.

4 The heauens from on hie
the earth below likewiser:
He will call forth to iudge and trie
his folke he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saines faith he,
my faithfull flocke so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.

6 And when these things are tride,
the heauens shall record,
That God is iust, and all must bide
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I crye:
I am thy God, thy helpe at need,
thou canst it not denie.

8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slacker:
Thou offrest daily vnto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need,
thy cattell yong or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on Goates out of thy fold?

10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eate their fill:
And thousands more of queate and king,
that runne wilde on the hils,

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie
in hils and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subiect to my might.

12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I onghe of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.

13 To buls flesh haue I mind,
to eate it doest thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find
the bloud of Goates to drinke?

14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thankes to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowed alwayes,
vnto the Lord most hie,

15 Then seeke and call to me
when ought would work thee blamē!

And I will surely deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
15 But to the wicked trueth,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their workes are foul and vaine,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what a face darest thou,
my word once speake or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slackes
My word the which thou doest pretend,
is calfe behind thy backe.

The third part.

19 When thou a cheefe doest see,
by cheste to live in wealth:
With him thou runst, and doest agree
Likewise to thrive by wealth.
20 When thou doest them beholde,
that wines and maides defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to vif that life most vile.
21 Thy lips thou doest apply
to flander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth vif the fauor.
22 Thou studiest to reuile
thy friends to the so neare:
With flander thou wouldest needs defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.
23 Heretake while I do winke,
as though I did not see,
Thow goest on still, and so doest think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let,
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sinne.
25 Marke this I yon require,
that haue not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to finde.

26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise:
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walke in godly wayes.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lj. W.W.

O Lord consider my distress, and now
with speed some pitie take: My sinnes deface,
my faults redresse, good Lord for thy great

mercies sake, Wash me O Lord, and make

me cleane, from this evill and sinfull act:

And purifie yet once againe, my hainous

crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesses:
My sinne alas doth still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing euill in thy sight:
And if i were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements iust and right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was concei'd in sinnes:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vyle wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord, thou diest lone
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisedome from above,
thou hast revealde me to conuerte.

7 If thou wch by hope purge this blot,
I shall be clearer then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such lou me send,
that inwardly I may find graces:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasses.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felte enough thy hand:
And purge my sinnes I thog't desire,
which do in number passe the fand.
10 Make cleane my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy wills:
Thy conkant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my tormentes end:
Take not from me thy Spirt of grace,
which may from dangers defend,
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirt retaine,
which vnto thee may stirre my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein,
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall sic sinne.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloud vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and iustice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vntie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous workes and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offred man a one;
But thou esteemest them of no priece,
and therem pleasure takest thou none.

17 The heauie heart, the mind opprest,
O Lord thou never doest reiect:
And to speake truth it is the belt,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,
power out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
build vp the wales, and loue it stll.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse, I say:
Yea calues and many other things,
vpon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

H^ere mercy on me Lord, after
thy great abundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sinnes deface.

2 Ye walsh me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sinne:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sinne is in my cyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And euill haue I done before
the presence of thy face.

4 That in the things that thou hast done,
vpright thou maist be trider:
And eke in iudging that the doome
may passe vpon thy side:

5 Behold in wickednesse my kynde
and hope I did receiue:
And lo my sinfull mother eke,
in sinne did me conceiue.

6 But lo the truth in inward parts,
is pleasant vnto thee:
And secrets of thy wiadome thou
reuealed haft to me,

7 With Hysope Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Ye walsh thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of ioy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voices:
That so the bruised bones which thou
haft broken may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:

And all my deeds of wickednesse,
do vtterly deface.

10 O God create in me a heare
vnspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stabled sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spire away:
The comfort of thy fauour health,
give me againe I pray.

12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliuer me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse,
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord vnoisier:
The praises of thy Maiestie,
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would haue offred sacrifice
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burne offerings
I know thou wiste not be.

16 A troublous spirit is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilst not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord
to Sion, and with all
Grant that of thy Ierusalem
vpearde may be wall.

18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice,
of iustice in that day,
Thou shalt accept, and Calues they shall
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriariſſ? Psal. Lij. I.H.
Sing this as the 51. Psalme.

W^{hy} doest thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked workes to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes?

2 Why dogh thy mind yet still deuile,
such wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vntree in forging lies,
is like a razor sharpe.

3 On mischiefe why settest thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou haft more lust false tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doest delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips haue leard the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy places:
Thy feed roote out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.

6 The iust when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
crie out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt fence.
8 But I as Olive frelh and greene,
shall spring and spread abroad,
For why, my trust all times hath bene
vpon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise,
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Lijj. T.S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

T He foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said;
That there is any God at all,
hath vterly denied.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous worke haue wrought
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt downe on sonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad:
To see if any were that would,
be wife and seeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed vpon
My people, as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even therewere they afraid, and stod
with trembling all dismads:
Whereras there was no cause at all
why they shoulde be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thec besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
reieced are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that earl werc capiane lad,
Then Iacob shall thererin reioyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Lijj. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

G OD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake;

Vnto the strength Lord of the same,
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow downe thy selfe to me, and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers vp against me rise,
and tyrants vex me kill:
Which haue not God before their eyes,
they feike my soule to spil.

4 But lo my God doth give me aide,
the Lord is straight at hand,
With them by whom my soule is staid,
the Lord doth euer stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all those
for me that lie in waite:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their owne snare and bait.
6 An offring offree heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft confise:
And now mine eye with ioy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

O God give eare, and do apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and crie,
hide not thy selfe away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full fore opprest,
great grieve doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
opprese me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vexe me haue delight.

4 For they in counsell do confise,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their haiffe wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do worke me much vnrest.

6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shute can make.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dose, that I may flee
and rest me from these things?

8 Lo then would I go farre away,
to flic I would not ceasse:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wildernesse.

¶ I would be gone in all the hafte,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and ouerpast,
these blasts of boistrons wind.
¶ Deuide them Lord, and from them pull
their diuelish double tonges:
For I haue spide their Citie full
of rapine, strite and wrong.
¶ Which things both night & day throughout
do close her as a walls:
In midſt of her is mischiefe stout,
and forewike wythall.
¶ Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deedes are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remayne
all cratifs fraude and guile.

The ſecond part.

- ¶ If that my foes did ſekemy shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemis checke and blame,
ſomewhile I could me hide.
¶ But thou that waſt my fellow deare,
which friendſhip diuſt pretend:
And diuſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.
- ¶ With whom I had delight to talke,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft di walke
within the house of God.
¶ Let death in halte uppon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For mischiefe reyngeþ in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.
- ¶ But I ynto my God will criue,
to helpe I ſie:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
¶ At morning, noone, and euening tide
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly haue criue,
he doth not ſay me nay.
- ¶ To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number befull great,
that would againſt me stand.
¶ The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raigne,
both now and euermore,
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.
- ¶ For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accorde
For why, they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
¶ Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in conenant knyt:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.
- ¶ While he hath warre wthin his heart,
as butter are his words:
Although his words were ſmooth as oyle,

they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.
¶ Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he shall nouriſh thee:
For in no wife will he accord,
theiuit in thrall to ſee.
¶ But God ſhall eaſt them deepe in pit,
that thirt for bloud alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit
to liue out halfe his dayes.
¶ Though ſuch be quite defroſt and gone,
in thee O Lord I truft:
I ſhall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my heart and loue.

*Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. T.S.**Sing this as the Lamentation.*

H ave mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troublith me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprize,
to swallow me outright.
To fight againſt me many rife,
O thou molt high of might.
3 When they would make me much afraid
with boaults and brags of pride,
I truft in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promife I do mind and praise,
O Lord I ſtricke to thee:
I do not care at all affaie,
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreft them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelues to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares haue tide,
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus ſcape on mischiefe ſet,
thou God on them wilt frownē:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kindomes downē.
8 Thou feſt how oft they made me ſee,
and on my teares doſt looke:
Reſerve them in a glaſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.
9 When I do call vpon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtarke:
I well perceiue it by the fame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glorie in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With ioy I will declare abroad,
the promife of the Lord.
11 I truft in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and stay,
I do not care for man.

32 I will performe with heart so free,
to God say vowe alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thankes and praise.

33 My soule from death thou doest defend,
and keepe my feet wyrigh:z
That I before thee may ascend,
with fack as luce in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 43. Psalme.

Take pitie for thy promise sake,
Haue mercie Lord on me:
For why, my soule doth her betake
vnto the helpe of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischefe, malice, and like things,
be gone, and ouerpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I sticke and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I haue in hand.

4 From heauen he hatthes his aide,
to saue me from their spight,
That to deuoure me haue assaid,
his mercie, truthe and myght.

5 I leade my life with Lions fell,
all fet on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares and arrowes long,
as sharpe as I haue seene:
They wound and cut with their quicke tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set vp and shew thy selfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy maiestie and myght.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a pruise cage and pit,
Wherein they thinke my soule to snare,
but they are falfe in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him I ioy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord,
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my ioy, awake I say,
my Lute, my harpe, and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, reioyce and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright.

Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy maiestie and myght.

Si verè vtique. Psal. Lviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 43. Psalme.

YE rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgements true and iust,
nor knowing need or myght?

2 Nay in your hearts y marke and muse
in mischiefe to consent:
And where ye shouldest transiustice yse,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth day,
haue erred on this wile:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vndeclared craft and lies.

4 In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appere:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choise,
and therein did excell.

6 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuskes that in their great iaw bones,
like Lions whelpes hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waite,
as water runnes forth right:
The shafts that they do shoothe in haate,
let them be broke in flight.

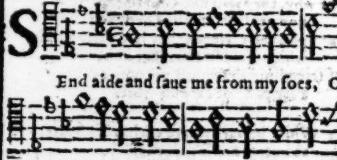
8 As snailles do waste within the shell,
and vnto slime do runne:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

10 The iust shall ioy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feete in bloud,
of them that him forake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men haue reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

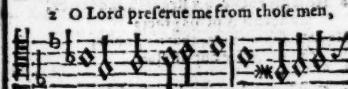
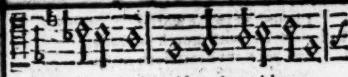
Eripe me. Psal. Lix. I.H.



End aide and saue me from my foes, O

Lord I pray to thee: Defend and keepe me

from



- 3 For loe, they waite my soule to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They runne and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and saue me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hostis of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefe stand.

6 At night they stirre and fecke about,
as hounds they haole and grin:
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they rin.

7 They speake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what, none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou hast their wayes epide,
and laught therer apace:
The heathen folke thou doest deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come of thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a foyt of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strenght drive them abroad,
and so confine them all.
12 For their ill words and truchlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Confuse them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that naught of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place,
they ranne about and spie.

15 They fecke about for meate, I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houle wherin they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strenght abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affaies.
17 Thou art my strength, thou haft me stede,
O Lord I sing to tider:
Thou ar my fort, my fence and aide,
a louing God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord thou did us cleane forsake,
and scatterdist vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to vs O God.

2 Thy might did move the land to sore,
that it in funder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauie chance thou plaguest thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haft givn vnto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and saue
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speake from his owne place,
this was his ioyfull tale:
I will deside Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is givn to my hand,
Manasse mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feete
over Edome throw my shooe:
And thou Palestine ought to seeke
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
vnto the Citie strong?
Or who to Edome will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forfiske
thy folke, their land and coasts?

Our warres in hand thou wouldest not take,
nor walke among our hoaſts.
21 Give aide O Lord, and vs reliue,
from them that vs disdaine:
The helpe that hoaſts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
22 But through our God we ſhall haue might,
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe, and put to flight
all thofe that vs withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxj. I.M.

Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

Regard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuete to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to me.
2 From off the coaſts and remoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I crye to thee O God.
3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my woſull minde repoleſt:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my feafe againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I haue to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy wings I konw right well,
I haue be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the fame:
With godly gifts will he reward
all them that fear his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his dayes,
That he from age to age thall raigne,
for enmore alwaies.
7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truſt, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with praife unto thy Name:
That all my woes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the fame.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

My ſoule to God ſhall take good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why, my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health and aider:
He is my ſtay, that no preteſce
ſhall make me much diſnaide.
3 O wicked folke, how long will ye
vfe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottring wall.
Whom God doth loue, ye ſeeke alwaies

to put him to the worſeſſe
Ye loue to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefie deſire:
From all ill ſeats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my strength and tower,
my health is of his graces:
He doth ſupport me, that no power,
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my glorie and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My lord, my strength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 O haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Powe out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceiptfull are,
on ballance but a flieght:
With things moft vaine do they compare,
for they can keepe no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery nor theft,
let vaine delights be goneſter:
Though goods well got ſlow in with wealth,
let not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which heare to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone dothall.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercie doth exceed:
So that all ſonges with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus Deus meus. Psal. Lxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in halte:
For why, my foule and bodie both,
do thift of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wildernesſe,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I may ſee yet once againe,
thy glorie, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why, thy mercie ſtarre ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall giue to thee,
due honour, laud and praifes.
4 And while I liue I will not faile
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I haue lift vp
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is ful as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweetes.

My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meete.

- 6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
For vnder couert of thy wings,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
- 7 My soule doth surely sticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
- 8 And those that seeke my soule to stroyn,
their death shall soone deuoure.
- 9 The sword shall them denoure each one,
their carkasies shall feed
The hungry Foxes that do runne
their pray to seeke at need.
- 10 The King and all men shall reioyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For liers montheis shall then be stopt,
which haue the truth disturbed.

Exaudi Deus, Psal. Lxijij. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

- 1 Lord yato my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray
And rid my life and soule from teare
of foes that threat to slay.
- 2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceits do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feas do wortke.
- 3 Who whet their tongues, as we haue feene
men wheate and sharpe their swords:
They shooote abroad chear arrowes keen,
I meane molt bitter words.
- 4 With pracie sleight shooote they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The iust vnuwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.
- 5 A wicked worke they haue decreed,
in counsell thus they crye:
To vse deceit vs not dredde,
what? who can it elpie?
- 6 What wayes to hurt they talke and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feas to vse,
each doth invent his part.
- 7 But yet all this shall not availe,
when they thinke least vpon,
God with his dart will sure assayle,
and wound them every one.
- 8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
shall worke themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
- 9 Then all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wittie workes, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
- 10 Yer shall the iust in God reioyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they ioy with mind and voice,
whose heart is pure and right.

Thy praise alone, O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine owne hill.

Their vowed to thee they do maintaine,
and their behelts fullill.

2 For that thou doest their prayers hears,
and doest thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shold fall therein.
But Lord forgiue our great middeads,
and purge vs from our finne.

4 The man is blest whom thou doest chuse,
within thy courts to dwelle:
Thy house and Temple he shall vse,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great iustice haere vs God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset above,
and compaft with thy power:
Thou mak'lt the mountaines strong and flor,
to stand in every shover.

7 The swelling seas thou doest asswage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou doest restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Which morne and euen in great mirth,
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drye,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,
and much increase her store.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth canse to spring,
The seed and corne which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doft her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doeft distill,
and blesse her fruite withall.

12 Thou deckit the earth of thy good grace
with faire and pleafant crop:
The clouds distill their dew aspace,
great plentie they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great iucrease to bring:
The little hilis shall ioy therein,
much fraite in them shall spring.

14 In places plaine the fleeces shall feed,
and couer all the earth.
Thy vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate

Iubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvj. T.S.

Sing this as the 13. Psalm.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with præfet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
giv glorie to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord, say ye
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foest or feare shall seeke to thee
full sore againt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
is shewed and fercabroad.
4 All folke come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He layd the sea like heapes on hie,
therin a way they had
On foote to passe both faire and drie,
wherof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway:
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him dis obey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes:
With ioyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing vnto his præfe.
8 Which doth endue our soule with life,
and it preserue withall:
He stayes our feete, so that no strife
can make vs slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prone our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do, when they desire
to haue their mettals triide.
10 Although thou suffer vs so long,
in prison to be cast:
And there with chaineys and fetters strong,
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although I say, thou suffer men
on vs to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water runne,
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
my vewes to thee to pay.
14 The vewes that with my mouth I speake
in all my griefe and smart:

The vewes, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will give to thee,
of incense and fat Ramas:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soone,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth crie:
And thou my tonge make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor calt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercie from me thut,
which I do euer find.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalm.

He mercie on vs Lord,
and graunt vs thy grace,
To shew to vs so thou accord,
the brightness of the face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy fauering health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise vnto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with trouth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise vnto thy Name:
O Let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same,
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
shall blesse vs eke withall.

7 God shall vs blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folke throughout the earth alaway,
of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxvij. T.S.

Lxx

Exultat Deus. Psal. Lxviiij. T.S.

Let God arise, and his foes will turne
them backe to flight: His enemies then will
run abroad, and scatter out of sight. 21 And
as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wind
blowes smoke away: So in the presence
of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.
But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merrie all,
and cheerful in their voice.
Sing praise, sing psalme unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of iah our God,
and him do me suffice.
The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widowes case.
Houses he giveth, and lifte both
unto the comyn people:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diffresse.
When thou didst march before thy folke,
the Egyptians from among:
And brought them through the wilderness,
which was both wide and long.
The earth did quake, the raine powred downe
heard were great claps of thunders:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleane in funder.
Thine heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was walfed:
And if so be it barren waxe,
by thee it was refreft.
Thy chosen flocke doth thereremaine
thou hast prep'red that place:
And for the poore knou doth provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.
11 God will give women causes iug-
to maguine his Name:

When as his people triumphs make,

and purchase bruite and fame.

12 For puissant kings for all their power,

shall flee and take the foiles

And women which remaine at home,

shall helpe to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as blacke as pott,

your husband shall passe the Douer:

Whose wings and feathers seeme to have

silver and gold aboute.

14 When in this land God shall triumph,

over kings both high and lowe:

Then shall it be like Salmon hill,

as white as any snow.

15 Though Bafan be a fruitfull hill,

and in height others passe:

Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,

doth excell in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,

and leap for pride together?

The hill of Sion God doth loue,

and therewill dwelle for euer.

17 God sarmie is two millions,

of warriours good and stronge:

The Lord alse in Sinai,

is present them among.

18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,

and captiue led them all:

Which in times past thy chosen flocke

in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,

and such as did repine,

Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell

in thy Temple divine.

19 Now praiised be the Lord, for that

he pouers on vs such grace:

From day to day he is the God

of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God, from whom alone

saluation cometh plaine:

He is the God, by whom we scape

all dangers, death and paine.

21 Thus God will wound his enemites head,

and breake the hairy scalpe,

Of those that in their wickednesse,

continually do walke.

22 From Bafan will I bring, said he,

my people and my sheep:

And all mine owne as I have done,

from danger of the deepe.

23 And make them dip their feete in bloud

of those that hate my Name:

And dogs shall haue their tonges embrinde

with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O God,

thine enemies doff deface:

And how thou goest as God and King

into thine holy place.

25 The singers go before with ioy,
the musitrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damels play,
with Timbrel and with Tabor.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Ifrael praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterite,
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoſt:
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
to Lord make firm and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.

The fourth part.

29 And in thy Temple gifts ſhall we
give vnto thee O Lord:
For thine vnto Jerusalem,
ſure promise made by word.

30 He shall deſtroy the ſpeareveners ranks,
thoſe valuers and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, ſui daunt
all ſuch as long to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors in blacke ſhall ſtretch their hands
vnto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore ye kingdomeſ of the earth,
glorify vnto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and euer bath,
above the heavens brigts,
Yet by the fearefull thundersclaps,
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the ſtrength of Ifrael,
aſcribe to God on hiſe:
Whose power and might doth farre extend
above the cloudie ſkies.

35 O God, thy holinesſe and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Ifrael giues vs strength,
praised be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. Psal. Lxix. I.H.

*S*ing exodus. *S*ing
Aue me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast So nigh my
ſoule do they proceed, that I am fore agast.

2. I ſtiche full deepe in mine and clay, where

as I feele no ground: I fall into ſuch fondaſ

I lay, that I am like be drowned.

3. With crying oft, I faint and quale,
my throate is hoarie and drie:
With looking vp my ſight doth fail,
for helpe to God on hiſe.

4. My foes that guiltieſ do oppreſſe
my foule, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then halkes are on my head.

5. Though for no cauſe they vexe me forſe,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſore
the things I never had.

6. What I haue done for want of wiſe,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faultes that I committ
to thee are knowne full well.

7. O God of heaſts defend and ſay
all thoſe that truft in thee:
Let no man doubt or thinke away,
for ought that chanceſt me.

8. It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9. My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forfake me on a rows:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10. Vnto thy houſe full zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to beare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11. Though I do fast my ſkin to chaſte,
yea if I weipe and moane:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not therupon.

12. If I for grieve and paine of heart,
in ſackcloth viſe to walke:
Then anon will it pervert,
thereof they ielt and talkē.

13. Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſic within the gate:
They haue me euer in their conges,
of me theye talkē and prate.

14. The drunkards which in wine delight,

it is their chiefe paddling.

To seeke which way to worke me spight,
of me sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleafeth thee,
For thy great trut̄h thou wile alway
send downe thine aide to me.

16 Plucke thou my seete out of the mire,
from drowning do me keepe:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and frow the waters deeppe.

17 Left with the wanes I shoule be drownd,
and depth my soule deuoure:
And that the pit shoule me confound,
and shute me in her power.

18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give care,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord haue me in thy mind,

19 And do not from thy seruant hide,
nor turne thy face awaies:
I am opprest on every ſide,
in haſte gue eare I fay.

20 O Lord vnto my ſoule draw neare,
the fame with aide reſpoſe:
Because of their great tyrranicke,
acquit me from my foote.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canſt tell:
For those that ſeeke and worke the fame,
thou ſeſt them all full well.

22 When they with brags do breake my heart:
I ſeeke for helpe anon:
But find no friend to eafe my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meate they gaue me gall,
too cruel for to thinkē:
And gaue me in my thirth withall,
ſtrong vineger to drinke.

24 Lord turne their table to a ſaire,
to take themſelues therincin:
And when they thiſke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blind,
that they may nothing fee:
Bow downe thir backs, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.

26 Powre out thy wrath as boſe at fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

27 As defart die their houſe disgrace,
their offyng ekeſel:
That none thereof poſſeſſ their place,
nor in their tens do dwelle.

28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to came,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the fame,
they ſecke to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heape vp miſchieffull,
ſith they are all pernertiſſ.

That of thy fauour and good will,
they never haue no part.

30 And raz them cleane out of the book
of life, of hope, of trauell:
That for their names they never looke
in number of the iuft.

The fourth part.
31 Though I (O Lord) with wo & griefe
haue beneſſull ſore opprefſe:

Thy helpe shall giue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redrefſe.

32 That I may giue thy name the praise,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the fame alwayes,
with heartie thankes amonge.

33 Which is more pleſaunt vnto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath borne)

Then either Ox or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horne.

34 When ſimplic folkē do this beholde,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeeke the Lord beholde,
your life for eyenall due.

35 For why, the Lord of hoaſts shall haue
the poore when they complainē:
His priuoneris are to him full deare,
he doth them not difdaine.

36 Wherefore the ſlie and earth below,
the ſea with ſtoud and ſreamer:
His prieſte they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that lie in them.

37 For ſore our God will Sion faire,
and Iudeas Cites build:

38 Much folkē poſſeſſion there shall haue,
her ſtreets ſhall all be ſild.
His ſervante ſeed ſhall keepe the tame,
all ages one of mind:

39 And there all they that lone his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxx. I.H.

Sing this at the 134. Psalms.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I thee requireſſ.

O Lord of hoaſts with halfe make ſpeed,
helpe, helpe, I thee defire.

With shame conſound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill,
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thanks and with me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeeke to worke me shameſſ:

And at my harme do laugh and criſſ,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.

4 But let them toyfull be,
in theſe with ioy and wealth,
Which onely trut̄h and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:

All glorie, honour, land and praiſe,
be giuen to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aide I lacke:
Thou art my stay and helpe, therefore
make ſped, and be not flacke.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxij. I. H.

Sing this as the 19. Psalme.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtrefſes
my hope is whole in theeſe
Then let no ſhamē my foulē opprefſe, and I
nor once take hold on me,

2 As thou art iſkēdene me Lord,
and rid me out of dred:
Gue care, and to my ſuite accord,
and ſend me helpe at need.

3 Be thou my rocke, to whom I may
for aide all times reſort:

Thy promife is to helpe alway,
thou art my ſence and ſore.

4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and froth theiri ſtrength and power,
From folke vniſt, and eke from them
that cruelly deſoure.

5 Thou art the stay whereon I trafe,
thou Lord of haſts art het
Yea from my youth I had a lilt,
ſtill to depend on thee.

6 Thou haſt me kept euē from my birth,
and I through thee was borne,
Therefore I will thee praife with mirth,
both euening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much like about me throng:

But thou art now, and will haſt be
my ſence and ſide ſo ſtrong.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time haſt lacke,
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongie shall not be flacke,
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refule me not O Lord, I ſay,
wien age my limbes doth take:
And when my strength doth waite on ay,
do not my foulē forſake.

10 Among cheſuelues my ſoſt exquity,
to take me through deceiſe:
And they againſte me do conſpire,
that for my foulē laid wate.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:

Diſpatch him quicke, for to his ſide
(I wiſ) there cometh none.

12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſte give helpe to me.

13 With shame conſound and ouerthrow
all choſe that ſecke my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alio,
that ſaine would worke me ſtrife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all affayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy iuſtice ſhall record,
that dally helpe doth tend:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and ſeekel arthone,
with thy good helpe O God:
The ſaing health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care,
and doſt instruct me full:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not vnto mine age,
and till my heade be gray.

The ſhird part.

19 That I thy Strength & might may ſhew
to them that now be here:
And that ouerleſt thy power may know
hereafter many a year.

20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy worke are wonderfull indeed;
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me fauer:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſore,
and tookſt me from the graue.

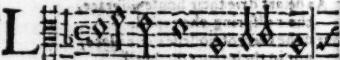
22 And thou mine hon'ur doſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all grieſe to ceaſe,
and conforſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulle ſte to praife,
I will both loue and ſing:
My harpe ſhall ſound thy praife alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.

24 My mouth will ioy with pleauant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my foulē will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My ſonge thy vprightnes ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily still:
For grieſe and ſiam do them conſound,
that ſecke to worke me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I. H.



Ord give thy iudgement to the King,



therin inſtruct him well: And with



his sonne that princely thing, Lord let



thy iustice dwell,

2 That he may gouerne vprightly,
and rule thy folke aright
And so defend through equitie,
the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are his,
vnto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hilis apply,
in iustice to increase.
4 That he may helpe the weake & poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth shone by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King vnto the iust,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the daste,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The iust shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone shall leue to prime,
waite, change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from thore to shore throughout our
And from the stouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in defarde dwelle,
shall kneele to him full thicker
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall liche.
10 The Lords of all the Iles therby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabic,
gave many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.

12 For he the needle fort doth fane,
that vnto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that haue
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need opprest:
He doth preserue them euermore,
and bring their soules to rest.

14 He shall redeeme their liues from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Sabae gold:
He shall be honored as a king,
and highly be exalte.

16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne shall bear such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruite thereof shall passen:
In plentie shall farre exceed,
and spring as greene as grasse.
18 For euer they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sunne is lighter:
And thinkem happy through the same,
all folke shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus Psal. Lxxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

H ow euer it be yet God is good
and kind to Israell:
And to all such as safely keeps
their conscience pure and well.

2 Yet like a foole I almost flipp,
my feete began to flister:
And ere I wist, even at a pinche,
my steps awrie ga ga glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudged and did disdaine:
That wicked men all things should haue,
without turmoile or paine.

4 They never suffer pang nor grieve,
as if death should them sinnes:
Their boodes are both stour and strong,
and euer in good light.

5 And free from all aduersitie,
when other men be Item:
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chaine:
And are euen wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that euer for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they haue
more then can with their heart.

D 2 8 Their

2 Their life is most licentious,
hoasting much of the wrong,
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

3 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blasphemem;
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem;

4 The people of God oft times turne backe,
to see their prosperous flater:
And almost driske the fesse faine cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

5 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, such wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?

6 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

7 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleasne my heart in vaine?

8 And suffer scoures euerie day,
as subject to all blame:
And euer morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

9 And I had almost faid as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I shold thy children judge,
as folke unfortunate.

10 Then I berought me how I might
this matter vnderstandes:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

11 Vntill the tyme I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.

12 And namely how thou settest them
vpon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou doest them all deface.

13 Then all men muse at that strange fight
to see how suddenly:
They are defroyed, dispatcht, conford,
and dead so horribly.

14 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens fight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

15 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much opprest:
16 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

17 Yet neuerthelesse by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwayes fast:

18 And wish thy counsell doest me guide
to glory at the last.

19 What thing is there that I can wilh,
but thee to heauen above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can loue.

20 My flesh and ke my heart: death faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion chefor ever.

21 And lo, all such as thee forsake
then shalt destroy each one:
And those that trut in any thing,
faue in thee alone.

22 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and ruer with him dwel:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus? Psal. Lxxijj. I. H.
Sing this as the 72. Psalm.

W Hy art thou Lord so long from vs,
in all this daunger deeper?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture sheep?

3 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which haue bene thine so long:
The which thou haft redeemed & brought,
from bondage for eare and strong.

3 Haue mind therefore, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wilst wont to dwell.

4 Lift vp thy foote and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and wafle,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar: O Gods:
They set as signes on every wall,
their banners splaid abroad.

6 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hilis do growe:
So shone the bils and swords of these,
within thy Temple now.

7 The seeling sawd, the carned boords,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beaten them downe at once.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raise downe to the foile.

9 And thus they laid within their hearts,
dispatche them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in every part,
Gods houses through the land.

10 Yet thon no signe of helpe doest sende,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among vs there is none.

11 When Wilt thou Lord once end this shame,
and cease thine enemies strong?

Shall

Plaine Psal. Lxxvij.

Shall they alwayes blasphem thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh plucke it out, and be not flachte,
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and eacmore haft bene.
Tea thy goodgrace throughtout the world
for our good helpe haft feene.
14 The feas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie.
And thou didst breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea thou didst breake the heads so great,
of Whales that are so fel:
And gaunst them to the folke to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou madst a spring with stremes to rise
from rocke both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deeperiuers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou seest to serue vs with their shone,
the Moone and eke the Sunne.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts,
of all the earth about:
Both Sommer heate and winter frosts
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set
to raille vpon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beast besoure
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power,
the poore that much do rate.

21 Regard thy couenant, and behold
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and darke, forworne and old,
our realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needie aby
give praise vnto thy Name.
23 Rife Lord, let be by thee maintained,
the caufethat is thine owner:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish ones:
24 The voice forger not thy foes:
for the presumption hie,
Is more and more increas of chose,
that hatethee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this in the 44. Psalmer.

VNCO thee God will we gine thanks,
we will give thanks to thee,
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare

thy wondrous works will we,
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get
conuenient time I may:
The earth is weake, and all therin,
but I her pillars ray.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so farriously:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
set not your hornes so hie,
4 I said vnto them, set not vp
your raised hornes on hie:
Aude fee that you do with stiffe necks,
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Easterne parts,
nor from the Westerne fides:
Nor from forsaken wildernes,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why, the Lord our God, he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and sets
another in the thone,

7 For why, a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himselfe with powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and sittie dreges,
that do remaine of ir,
The wicked of the earth shall drinke,
and fucke them every whit.

9 But I will talke of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaste to celebrate,
his praise for euermore.
10 In sunder breake the hornes of all
vngodly men will I,
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be euermore.

In Iudea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. M.

Sing this in the 59. Psalmer.

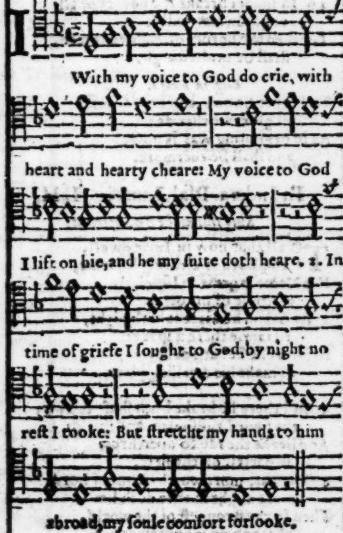
TO all that now in Iurie dwell,
the Lord is clearly knowne,
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.

2 At Salem he his tent hath righte,
to carrie there a spacie:
In Sion eke he hath delighte:
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake bothe shaft, & bow,
the sword, the spear, and shudis
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie:
Then in the strengest of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie,

- 5 But now the proud are spoild through thee,
and they are false on sleepe:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
them selues they could not keepe.
- 6 At thy rebuke O Iacob's God,
when thou doest them reprove:
As halfe on sleepe their chariots stood,
no horsemens once did moue.
- 7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
- 8 When thou doest make thy judgements heard
from heauen through the ground:
Then all the earth full fore afraid,
in silence shall be found.
- 9 And that when thou o' Lord dost stand,
in iudgement for to speake:
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
- 10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
shall turne vnto thy praise:
Hereafter Lord do thou restraine
their wrath and threatnes alwayes.
- 11 Make vowed, & pay them to our God,
ye folke that nigh him bee:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
- 12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his sight,
to all that dwell on earth.

Voce mea. PsalLxxvij. I. H.



- 3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I speake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
- 4 Thou holdst mine eyes alwaies from rest,
that I alwaies did wake:
With feare I am so sore opprest,
my speech doth me forsake.
- 5 The dayes of old in mind I leare,
and oft did thinke vpon
The times and agethat are past
full many yeares agone.
- 6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my spirits do search to know.
- 7 Will God, said I, at once for all,
cast of his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly vnto vs?
- 8 What is his goodnesse cleane deaid,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promise now delay'd?
and doth his truth decay?
- 9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercies to withhold?
- 10 At last I said, my weakenesse is
the cause of this misrule:
Gods mightis hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he list.

The second part.

- 11 I will regard and think vpon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
- 12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deuise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wife.
- 13 Thy works (O Lord) are all vpright,
and holy all abroad:
What soule hath strength to match themight
of thee? O Lord our God.
- 14 Thou art a God that doft forth shew
thy wonders every houer:
And so doft make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
- 15 And thine own folke thou doft defend
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iacob that defend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
- 16 The waters Lord pegeined thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths ou trembling fell.
- 17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did raine full plenteously:
The thunders in the aire did cracke,
thy shafts abrode did fife.

18 Thy

- 18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great mad men afraid,
the earth did quake and thone.
- 19 Thy wayes within the sea do lies,
thy paths in waters deepes,
Yet none can therethy steypes,
nor know thy paths to keepe.
- 20 Thou ledgest thy folke vpon the land,
as sheepe on every side:
Through Moses & through Aarons hand,
thou diddest them fatly guide.

Attendite populi, Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.

A b e s. d p d d o | e o .

Tend my people to my law, and to
my words incline, 2. My mouth shal speake
strange parables, and sentences diuine.

3 Which we our selues haue heard and learnt,
even of our fathers old, And which for our
instruction, our fathers haue vs told.

- 4 Because we shold not keepe it close
from them that shold come after:
Who shold Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.
- 5 To Iacob he commandement gaue,
how Israel shold liue.
Willing our fathers shold the same,
vnto their children give.
- 6 That they and their posterite,
that were not sprong vnto tho,
Should haue the knowledge of his law,
and teach their seed also.
- 7 That they might haue the better hope
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.
- 8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoile?
Shooting their darts the day of warres
and yet they tooke the bulle.

- 10 For why, they did not keepe with Gods
the couenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or leade their liues,
according to his trade.
- 11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his workes most magnifique,
which he declared full.

The second part.

- 12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himselfe disclose
In Egypt land, within the field
that cald is Phaneos?
- 13 He did deuide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at onces:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heape of stones.
- 14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was brighte:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
- 15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gaue the people drinke,
As plentill as when the ceepes,
do flow vp to the brink.
- 16 He drew out riuers out of rocks,
that were both high and hard,
Of such abundance that no hands
to them might be compar'd.
- 17 Yet for all this, against the Lord,
their sinne they did increate:
And stirred high that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

- 18 They tempted him within their hearts
like people of mistrua:
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as serued to their lust.
- 19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullenesse:
What can this God prepare for vs
a feast in wildernesse?

- 20 Behold he striake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flowe:
But can he now giue to his folke,
both bread and flesh alfor-
- 21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

- 22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes helpe and succour them
in their necessitie.
- 23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they broke in funder:
24 And rained downe manna for them to mee,
a food of milke wonder.

25 Wher

35 When earthly men with Angels food,
 were fed at their request:
 36 He had the East wind blow away,
 and brought in the Southwest.
 37 And rained down flesh as thick as dust,
 and fowle as thick as sand:
 38 Which he did cast amid the place,
 where all their tents did stand.

 39 Then did they eat exceedingly,
 and all men had their fill:
 Yet more and more they did desire,
 to serve their lusts and wills.
 40 But as the meat was in their mouches,
 his wrath vpon them fell:
 41 And sue the flower of all their youth,
 and chioce of Israel.

 42 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
 and still they did him grieve:
 For all the wonders that he wrought,
 they would him not believe.
 43 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
 and made their honour vaine:
 Their yeares did waste and passe away,
 with terror and with paine.

 44 But euer when he plagued them,
 they sought him by and by:
 45 Remembering that he was their strength,
 their helpe and God most hie.
 46 Though in their mouches they did but gloze
 and flatter with the Lord:
 And with their tonges and in their hearts
 dissembled every word.
 The fourth part.
 47 For why, their hearts were nothing bent
 to him nor to his trades
 Nor yet to keepe or to performe
 the covenant that was made.
 48 Yet was he full so mercifull,
 when they defer'd to die,
 That forgave them their misdeeds,
 and wold not them destroy.

 Yea many a time he turned his wrath,
 and did himselfe aduise:
 And wold not suffer all his whole
 displeasure to arise.
 49 Considering that they were but flesh,
 and even as a wind,
 That passeth away, and cannot well
 returne by his owne kiude.

 50 How oftentimes in wildernessee,
 did they the Lord pronoke?
 How did they moue and stirre the Lord,
 to plague them with his stroke?
 51 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,
 and tempted God efforne:
 Praescribing to the holy Lord,
 what things they wold haue done.

 52 Not thinking of his hand and power,
 nor of the day when he
 Delivered them out of the hands
 of their fierce enemie.
 53 Nor how he wrought his miracles,

(as they themselves beheld)
 In Egypt, and the wonders that
 he did in Zoan field.

 44 Nor how he turned by his power,
 their waters into bloud:
 That no man might receive his drinke,
 at riner nor at flood.
 45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
 which did them sore annoy:
 And fill their countrey full of frogs,
 which did their land destroy.
 The fifth part.
 46 Nor how he did committ their fruities,
 unto the Caterpiller:
 And all the labours of their hands,
 he gaue to the Grahopper.
 47 With halestones he deforded their vines,
 so that they were all lost:
 And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
 but he consumed with frost.

 48 And yet with halestones once againe,
 the Lord their carrell smote:
 And all their flocks and herds likewise
 with thunderbolts full hote.
 49 He cast vpon them in hisire,
 and in his fury strong,
 Displeasure,wrath, and euill spirites,
 to trouble them among.

 50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
 and spared not the least:
 But gaue vnto the pestilence,
 the man and eke the beast.
 51 He strake also the first borne all,
 that vp in Egypt came:
 And all the chide of men and beasts,
 within the tentes of Ham.

 52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
 he did preserue and keepe:
 And carried them through wildernessee,
 even like a flocke of sheep.
 53 Without all feare, both safe and sound
 he brought them out of chralle:
 Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
 were overwhelmed all.

 54 And brought them out into the coasts
 of his owne holy land:
 Even to the mount which he had got
 by his strong arme and hand.
 55 And there cast out the heathen folke,
 and did their land deuide:
 And in their tents he set the tribes
 of Israel to abide.
 56 Yet for all this their God most high
 they stird and tempted still:
 And wold not keepe his testament,
 nor yet obey his will.
 57 But as their fater turned backe,
 even so they went astray:
 Much like a bow that wold not bend,
 but slip and start away.
 The sixth part.
 58 And grieu'd him with their hill altars
 with offerings and with fire;

And with their idols vehemently,
pronoked him to ire.
 59 Therewid his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtiness of Israel,
he did so much detest.
 60 Then he forsooke the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conuentant with earthly men,
such as his dwelling place.
 61 Then suffered he his right and power,
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Arke,
unto his enemies hand.
 62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
 63 Their yong men were devour'd with fire,
maides had no mariage:
 64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemoane.
 65 And when the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time,
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wite:
 66 With Emrod in the hinder parts,
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a shame,
that was perpetuall.
 67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Ioseph did resifie:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
 68 But chose the tribe of Ichuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did loue so well.
 69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for euer to endure.
 70 Then chose he David him to serue,
his people for to keepe:
Whom he tooke vp and brought away,
even from the folds of sheepe.
 71 As he did follow the Eues with yong,
the Lord did him aduance,
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
 72 Then David with a faithfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his powers,
did gouerne them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Genesiles do invade
thy heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem shewe is made,
thy Temple they defole.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare,
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts denoure and waste,
 3 Their bloud throughout Ierusalem,
as waterspilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.
 4 Thus are we made a mockinge Roake,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at vs set and mocke,
which dwell our coasts about.
 5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against vs ever fume?
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
 6 Upon those people powre the fame,
which did thee never know,
All realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and ouerthrow.
 7 For they haue got the upper hand,
and Iacob feed detroyed:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waste and voide.
 8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with sped some pike shew:
And aid vs Lord in all affaires,
for we are weake and low.
 The second part.
 9 O God that giu'it all health and grace,
on vs declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our firs deface,
for honour of thy Name.
 10 Why shal the wicked full alway,
to vs as people come,
In thy reproch, rejoice, and say,
where is their God become?
 Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folke thy servants blood,
which they spile in despight.
 11 Recue into thy sight in haste,
the clamour, griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining iron strong.
 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Which into death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
 12 The nations which haue bene so bold
as to blasphem thy Name:
Into their laps with feuen fold,
repay againe the same.
 13 So we thy folke and pasture flocks,
will praise thee emmore:
And teach all nations for to keepe
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. LXXX. I.H.

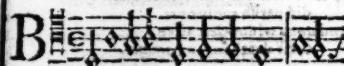
Sing this as the 63. Psalme.

The

THOU Heard that Israel doft keepe,
Give care and take good heed:
Whiche leader Ioseph like a sheepe,
and doft him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose feate is see
on Chenubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let
send downe thy beames of light.
3 Before Ephraim and Beniamyn,
Manasse eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come, helpe vs Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts vnto thy grace,
conuerst vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wil thou, I say,
Againt thy folke in anger swell,
and wil not heare them pray?
6 Thou doft them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do wepe
in measure full and great.
7 Thou haft vs made a very strife,
to those that dwelle about:
And that our ioes do lote a life,
they laugh and iest it out.
8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace:
conuerst our hearts to thine:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.
9 From Egyp where it grew not well,
thou broug't vnto vns full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it here.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and fet her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill the land at lat.
The second part.
11 The hil's were couered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy?
her hedge pluckt vp thou haft:
That all the folke that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waite.
13 The Boare out of the wood so wilde,
doot dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field,
denoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts resurne againe,
from heauen lo ke beuges,
Behold, and with thy helpe sustaine,
this poore vineyard of thine.
15 Thy plan, I say, thine Ifrael,
whom thy right hand hath sett:
The same which thou didst loue so well,
O Lord do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haft kept so long:
And with the sonne of man, whom thou
to thee haft made so strong.
18 And so when thou haft set vs free,
and sau'd vs from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call vpon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace,
conuerst vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

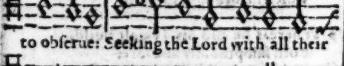
Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W.W.



Lessed are they that perfect are, and pure
in mind and heart: Whose lines and conuer-
sations, from Gods lawes never start: Blessed



are they that gine themselves, his statutes
to obserue: Seeking the Lord with all their



heart, and neuer from him swerue.

- 3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is fised to be done,
at any solemne feast.
4 For this is vnto Ifrael,
a statute and a tradic:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.
5 This clanfe with Ioseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still obserue the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepared,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders tooke (saith he) the burthen cleane away:
And from the fornace quit him free, from burning briske of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didst cri and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea at the waters of discord,
I did the tempt and prouer
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst moue,

10 Hear O my folke, O Israel,
and I assure it theee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleane to me.

The second part.

11 Thonhalt no god in thee referre,
of any land abroad:
Nor in nowise to bsw or ferne,
a strane or forrein god,
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt for thee free:
Then ake of me abundantly,
and I will give it theee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I spake:
Nor Israel would obey,
but did me quite forsake;

14 Then did I leue them to their will,
in hardnesse of their hearts
To walke in their owne counfels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would haue heard
the words that I did say
And eke that Israel would regard
to walke within my way.

16 How soone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all those,
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord dō rage,
as flues should fecke him till
But of his folke the time and age,
should flourish ever still.

18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and finell of the wheate:
And made the rocke with hony drop,
that they their fill should eate.

Deus stetit. Psal. Lxxxijj. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalms.

A Mid the preesse with men of might,
the Lord himselfe doth stand
To pleade the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.

2 How long (saighe) will you proceed,
false judgement to awards,
And haue respect for loue of meed,
the wicked to regards?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak:

And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iustly speake,
4 If ye be wile, defend the caude
of poore men in their right,
And rid the needy from the claves
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or leare,
in vain to them I talke:
They will not see or ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walke.

6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nougts:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought,

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for loue I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, & let thy strength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:
For why, all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Psal. Lxxxijj. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalms.

D O not O Lord refraine thy tonges,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not Lord thy selfe so long,
and make no more delay.

2 For why, behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold vp their heads on hi.

3 Against thy folke theire deceipt,
and craftly they enquire,
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.

4 Come on, say they, let vs expell,
and plucke these folke away:
So that the name of Israel,
may veterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withdraw:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diuers other mo.

7 Gebal, with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amaleck conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
And Asur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots polisirie.

9 As thou didst to the Medianites,
 so serve them Lord each one:
 As to Sifer and to Iabin,
 beside she brooke Kifon.
 10 Whom thou in Eudor didst destroy,
 and waiste them through thy might:
 That they like dung on earth did lie,
 and that in open fight.
 The second part.
 11 Make them now and their Lords appearre,
 like Zeb and Oreb than.
 At Zeba and Zalmuna were,
 the kings of Median.
 12 Which fad, let vs throughout the land,
 in all the coasts abroad,
 Poissofe and take into our hand,
 the faire houes of God.
 13 Turne them, O God, with stormes as farr,
 as wheeles that haue no stay:
 Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,
 with windes to cleaway.
 14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
 the myghtie forrests spiles:
 And as the flame doth quite consume
 the mountaines and the hills.
 15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
 vpon their necks be laid:
 And of thy storme wind and shower,
 Lord make them all afraid.
 16 Lord bring them all, I thee desyre,
 to such rebuke and shame:
 That it may cause them to enquire,
 and learne to know thy Name.
 17 And let them enermore daily,
 to haime and flander fall:
 And in rebuke and obloquie,
 to perish eke withall.
 18 That they may know & see full well,
 that thou art called Lord:
 And that above thou doest excell,
 and reigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta Psal. Lxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this unto the 81. Psalmet.

H ow pleasant is thy dwelling place,
 O Lord of hoafts to me:
 The tabernacles of thy grace,
 how pleasant Lord they be!
 2 My soule doth long full sore to go
 into thy countys abroad:
 My heart doth lust my flesh also,
 in thee the living God.
 3 The sparrows find a roome to rest,
 and saue themselfes from wrong:
 And eke the swallow hath a nest
 wherein to keepe her yong.
 4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
 haue place to sit and sing:
 O Lord of hoafts, thou art I say,
 my God and eke my King.
 5 O they be blessed that may dwell
 within thy house alwayes:

For they all times thy facts do tell,
 and ever give thee praise.
 6 Yea happy are likewise are they,
 whose stay and frength thou art:
 Which to thy house do mind the ways,
 and seeke it in their heart.
 As they go through the vale of teares,
 they dig vp fountains Hill:
 That as a spring icall appears,
 and thon their pits doth fill.
 7 From strenghtnes strength they walke full fast
 no faintnes there shall be:
 And so the God of gods at last,
 in Sion they do see.
 8 O Lord of hoafts to me give heed,
 and heare when I do pray:
 And let ic through thine ears proceed,
 I Jacobs God, I say.
 9 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,
 regard, and so draw neare:
 Regard, I say, behold the face
 of thine anointed deare.
 10 For why, within thy courts one day,
 is better to abide,
 Then other where to keep or stay,
 a thousand dayes beside.
 Much rather would I keape a dore
 within the house of God,
 Then in the tents of wickednesse,
 to settle mine abode.
 11 For God she Lord, light and defensio,
 will grace and worship give:
 And no good thing will he withhold
 from them that purely live.
 12 O Lord of hoafts, that man is blest,
 and happy sure is he,
 That is perswaded in his breft,
 to trut all times in thee.

Benedixisti Psal. Lxxv. I.H.

Sing this unto the 81. Psalme.

T ou hast benemercifull indeed,
 O Lord vnto thy land:
 For thou restoredst Jacobs feed,
 from thralldome out of bands.
 2 The wicked wayes that they were in
 thou didst them cleare remit:
 And thou didst hide thy people sinne,
 full close thou coueredit it.
 3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
 that all thy wrath was gone:
 And so didst aurne them from thy rage,
 with them to be at one.
 4 O God our health, do now convert
 thy people unto thee:
 Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
 and angrie ceasse to be.
 5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
 but still proceed on vs?
 And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
 vpon all ages thus?
 6 Wilt thou not rather, turne therefore,

and quicken vs, that we
And all thy folke may euermore
be glad and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on vs do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to vs, and do not spare,
thine aide and fauour health.
8 I will heare what God saith, for he
speakes to his people peace,
And to his Saines, that nauer they
retorne to foolishnesse.

9 For why, his helpe is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourishe there.
10 For truth and mercie there shall meane
in one to take their place:
And Peace shall iustice with iuste greeto,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring spaco,
and florish pleauably:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heaven hie.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
vs each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall iustice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine, Psal. LXXXVj. I.H.

Sing this as the 31. Psalm.

Lord bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With griesous paine and griefe opprest,
full poore and weake am I.

2 Preserve my soule, because my wayes
and doings holy bee:
And faue thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease,
ou thee to cri and call.

4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For vnto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and boantiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and giue an eare:
Marke well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

In time when trouble doth me more,
to thee I do complaine:

For why, I know and well do prone,
thou ansuereft me againe.

3 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compard'is:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and fram'd,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why, thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owner:
Thou workest wonders still in fight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O ioyne my heart to thee so neare,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God, will give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for euer through the world.

13 For why, thy mercie shewd so me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heapes of men of migh:
They seeke my soule, and in no wise,
will haue thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slake and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy trath no meafeire hath.

16 O turne to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O helpe and faue thine owne servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 O n me some signe of fauour shew,
that all my foes may fee,
And be ashamed, because (Lord) thou
doest helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. LXXXVij. I.H.

Sing this as the 31. Psalm.

Hat Cite shall full well endure,
her groundworke still doth ray
Vpon the holy hilfull fure,
it can no time decay.

3 God loues the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abides:
He loues them more then all the rest,
of Iacobs tentes beside.

3 Fall glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I lay, are laid of these,
thou Cite of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bearne in mine the issue.

And

And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

3 Lo Palestine and Tyr also,
with Echi likewise;
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did rise.

4 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame,
Hau there sprong vp, and the high God
hath founded fait the same.

5 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods Justice appear,
Of Sion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.

6 The trumpetts with such as sing,
therin great plente be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs,
are compaitall in these.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxviiiij. I. H.

Sing this in the 77. Psalme.

1 Ord God of health, the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and criethrough the days,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer loone ascend
unto thy sight on hies,
Incline thine eare, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my crye.

3 For why, wish we my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that haue no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more easie for me to be
with them the which are staine.

6 As those that be in graue, I say,
whom thou haue cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardest them not.

7 Yea like to one that vs full sore,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me doth lie,
And all thy strokes against me rise,
my soule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou puttest my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sofer:
I am cast vp in prifon fast,
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail through griefe and wo,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day thy hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Doeſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repare,
and praile thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy louing kindelle Lordes,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are deſtreid,
thy truſh her honour haue?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full towyn
of all thy wonders wory?
Or there shall they by aduice know,
where all things are forgot?

14 But I (O Lord) to thee alwayes,
do cri and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhor my ſoule,
in grieſe that feketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflit as dying ill,
from youth this many a year:
Thy terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore vpon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not affwage,
but inclupprefte withall.

18 All day they compasse me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full flow,
befet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſerreft far from me my friends,
and louers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my sight are gone.

Micerordias. Psal. Lxxxix. I. H.

Sing this in the 77. Psalme.

T o sing the merices of the Lord,
my tongue shall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I haue ſaid, that merice ſhall
for euermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heauens ſlay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect ſaih God, I made
a couenant and behelte:
My ſeruant David to perweade,
I ſwore and did protest.

4 Thy ſeed for euer I will ſtay,
and ſtablifiſh full fast:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alwayes,
from age to age to last.

5 The heauens ſhew with ioy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Churche on earth,
thy faith and trach record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſoules of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

- 7 God is assembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dreads
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.
- 8 Lord God of hosts in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is feene to be.
- 9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waues thereof arise,
thou makist them calme and still.
- 10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destru'd:
Yea thou thy foes with mightie arme,
hast scattered all abroad.
- The second part.*
- 11 The heauens are thine, and full haue bene,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
- 12 Both North and South, with East and West,
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
reioyce and praise thy Name.
- 13 Thine arme is strong & full of power,
all nught therin doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest vp on hi.
- 14 In righteousness and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercie and truth are full with thee,
and go before thy face.
- 15 That folke is blest that knowes a right,
thy preuent power O God:
For in the fauour of thy fight,
they walke full safe abroad.
- 16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they toy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnes they haue
a pleasant fame and noise.
- 17 For why, their glories, strengths and aids,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath vs feard,
shall lift our hornes on hi.
- 18 Our strength that doth defend vs wel,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.
- 19 Sometimes thy will vowe thy Saints,
in visiones thou didst shewe:
And thus the didst then say to them
thy mind to make them knowe.
- 20 A man of might I haue even,
thy king and guide to bee:
And set him vp whom I elect,
anon gethe folke to me.
- The third part.*
- 21 My seruant David I appayle
whom I haue searched out:
And with greate bolyng and greate
him king of all the world, too gret woe!

- 22 For why, my hand is ready fill,
with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.
- 23 The enemies shall set him oppres,
they shall him not devou're:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse, shall
shall haue of him no power.
- 24 His foes likewise I will destroy,
before his face in fight:
And these that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.
- 25 My truthe and mercie eke withall,
shall fill upon him ill:
And in my Name his horne shalld
be lifted vp on hi.
- 26 His kinngome I will set to be
yon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrice with his right hand.
- 27 He shall depend with all his heare,
on me, and thus shall fay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rocke of heath and stay.
- 28 Assy first borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springe:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.
- 29 My mercie shall be with him full,
as I my selfe haue told:
My faithfull covenantedto fulfille,
my mercy I will hold.
- 30 And eke his seed I will sustaine,
for euer strong and fure:
So that his seed shall still remaine,
whilst heauen doth endure.
- The fourth part.*
- 31 If that histomes forlike my law,
and so begin to fwerre:
And of my iudgements haue none awe,
nor will not them obserue.
- 32 Or if they do not vowe aright,
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandement light,
and will not keepe my trade.
- 33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amende:
And so with scourging for their iniquitie
if that they do offend.
- 34 My meacie yet and my goddesse
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with crasching,
and so my truthe forgo.
- 35 But surely my conenant I willfield,
with all that I haue spoken: what I haide
No word the which my lips haue tolde,
shall alter or be broke.
- 36 Once swere I by my holynesse, saying alll
and that performe will I: who so seale
With Dauid I will keepe promisly, agitated
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for euermore shall raigne,
 and eke his thone of mightes
 As doth the Sunne it shall remaine,
 for euer in my sight.
 38 And as the Moone within the skie,
 for euer standeth fast,
 A frichfull wiesseis from on hie,
 so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now O Lord, thou doest reich,
 and now thou changeſt cheare and chere,
 Yea thou art wrath with thine elect, standeth
 thine owne amoised deare in one.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,
 Lord thou haſt quite vademē,
 And downe vpon the ground haſt laid
 haſt catch his roiall Crowne. If yon ne be
 7th psalm part. I am bounde to tell me

41 Thou pluckit his hedges up with night,
 his walſt thou doſt confounde; and alle bnd
 Thou beateſt eke his bulwarke downe
 and breakeſt them to the ground.

42 That he is fore deſtrid and torne
 of comery throughout:
 And fo is made a mocke and ſcorne
 to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifteſt
 that him to fore an hoy:
 And all his foes that him denoue
 lo thou haſt made to loy.

44 His ſword edge thou didſt take away,
 that ſhould his foes with hande
 To him in warre no victorie
 thou givell, nor upper hand.

45 His glorie thou doſt alſo waſſe,
 his thone, his ley, and mirth
 By thee is overthrowne, and cast
 full low vpon the earth.

46 Thou haſt cut off and made full shore
 his youþland killeſt dñeſt
 And raside of him on ill report, and ones
 with thone and great diſperſion vnto þat

47 How long away from me, O Land, O
 for euer with thou therow,
 And ſhall that anger ſtill alway, vntil it be
 affre eopleme and brenyng of thone

48 O call to mind, remember theo,
 my time and thine after ſettember and T
 Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of etham
 as things vnto waſſe, and dwelld

49 What manne is þe þat liueth herc
 and death shall ouer ſee. 22. 1
 Or from the haſp of hell, his ſoule is alredy
 ſhall he deliue freſt. 22. 2

50 Where is O Lord, thine old goodnes,
 ſo oft deſtaſt before me. 22. 3
 Which by thy truth and vprightnes, never
 to diſtortion haſt workeſt.

51 The great tribuſe to mind I call, 22. 4
 that on thy ſervantes lie:
 The railings of the people all, 22. 5
 borne in my brak haſe. 22. 6

52 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies,
 blaſphemed haue thy Name:
 The ſteps of thine anointed one,
 they caſſe not to defame.

53 All prafe to thee O Lord of heaſt,
 both now and eke for ayer:
 Through ſkie and earth, and all the coaſt,
 Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium, Psal. XC. I. H.

Sing this as the 7th Psalm,
 How Lord haſt bene our ſure defence,
 our place of eafe and refiſhing
 In all times past, ye ſo long ſince,
 as cannot be exprefſe.

1 Ere there was made mountaines or hill,
 the earth and world abroad,
 From age to age and alwayes ſtill,
 for euer thou art God.

2 Then grindeth man through griefe and paine,
 to cult or clay, and then,
 And then thou taſk againe, returne
 againe ye ſoanes of men.

3 The laſting of a thouſand years,
 what is it in thy fight?
 As yesterdaſt it doth appeare,
 orata watch by night.

4 So ſoone as thou doſt ſatter them,
 then is their life and trade conſidered
 All as a ſleep, and like the graue, diſt unde
 whose beatitie ſoone doth ſide.

5 Whick in the morning thineſt brightes
 but fadeth by and by:
 And is cat downe where it be night,
 all withered, dead and drye.

6 For through thine anger we conſume,
 our mighte is much decayde:
 And of thy feruent wrath and ſtrange wiſe
 we are full ſore afraid.

7 The wicked workes that we haue wrought,
 thou ſettit before thine eye:
 Our priue faultis, yet eke our thoughtis
 thy countenance doth ſpicke.

8 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſſe,
 the grooſt thoughte remains:
 Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts
 and are not cald againe.

9 Our time is the before years and eooe,
 that we do liue on mōde:
 If one ſo ſorecore, ſurely then
 we count him wonderous old.

The ſecond part.

10 Yet of thiſing the strength & chiefnes
 the which we count vpon, and ſtand on
 is nothing elſe but painfull griefe, and troug
 and we as blaſte are gone.

11 Who one doth know what strength there
 what might thine anger hath
 Or in his heart who doth feareſt,

according to thy wrath. 22. 13. 14. 15
 12 Inſtruct vs, Land, to know and tria,
 how long our dayes remaine?

And

That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisedome to arraine.
¶ 4 Returne O Lord, how long wil thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew fauour to thy people now,
and helpe them in their need.

¶ 5 Refresh vs with thy mercie loons
and then our joy shall be:
All times to long on life doth last,
in heare raytote shall we.
¶ 6 As thou hast plagued vs before,
now also make vs glad:
And for the yester wherein full fore
affliction we have had.

¶ 7 O let thy wondrous power appear,
and on thy seruants lighte up thy rod:
And shew vnto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
¶ 8 Lord let thy grace and glorie stand
on vs thy seruantes thosse which haue
Conforme the wokes we take in hand,
Lord profer them to vs.

Qui habitat Psal. XCijij. I. H. A.
Sing this after 77. Psalm.

HE that within the secret place of God most high doth dwelle, O
In shadow of the mightie gracie, and smot
at rest shall keepe him well.

a Thou art my hope, and my strong habtie:
To the Lord will say:
My Gospela is in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

b He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid,
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.

c And with his wings halfe conuerthe
and keep thee fally there:
His faith and truch thy foote shall bee
as sure as thicke old speare.

d So that thou shal not need to say,
to feare or be affrighted,
Of all the shafte that lie by day,
nor terrors of the night.

e Nor of the plague that prinly
deth walke in darke so falleth,
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at meone dayes doth warr.

f Yea, at thy side arbow doft stand,
a thousand dead shall bee
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet haile thou be free.

g But thou shal see it for thy part,
thine eyes haile wel regards.

That even like to their deserts,
the wicked haile reward.

¶ 9 For why, O Lord, I lonely lye,
to stay my hope on thee,
And in the Highest I put my trust,
my faire defence is he.

¶ 10 Thou haile not need noise ill to feare,
with thee it shal not melk won drow.
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare,
the house where thou doft dwelle.

¶ 11 For why, vnto his Angels all,
with charge commandis he,
That full in all thy wayes they shal
preferre and prosper thee.

¶ 12 And in their hands shall thee bear
full waiting the wponis boord to ambe:
So that thy foote shall neare chance,
to spamest any stome.

¶ 13 Vpon the Lion thou shal go,
the Adder fell and long gnat haue
And tread vpon the Lias yong,
with dragon's stont and strong.

¶ 14 For he that trufeth vnto me,
I will dispatch him quicke,
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright.

¶ 15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his griefe take him willy,
in glorie for to lye.

¶ 16 With leath of yeares, and dayes of weald,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my lauing health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est Psal. XCijij. I. H. A.

Sing this as the 89. Psalm.
¶ 1 This is thinge both good and merte, vnto God
to prale the highest Lord,
And to his Name, O thou most high,
to sing with one accord.

¶ 2 To shew the kindesse of the Lord,
berime ere day be light,
And eke declare his trewnes abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

¶ 3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and harpe so sweete:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meete.

¶ 4 For thou haile made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee,
And I haue joy in heart and voice,
thy handie workes to see.

¶ 5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy workes to stour?
So deepeley are thy counsels set,
that none can triu them out.

¶ 6 The man vnwise hathe not the witt,
this gearere passe to bring,
And all such foolies are nothing to,
to understand this thing.

¶ 7 When so the wicked at their will,
as graffe do spring full fast:
They when they flouris in their ill,
for euer shall be waste.

¶ 8 But thou are mighty, Lord, most high,
yea thou doale reigne therefore:

In every time eternally, both you shal possesse
both now and euermore,
For why, O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say:
How all that wortke iniquite, & all that wortke
shall perish and decay.
But thou like as an Vnicorne,
shalt lift mine horne on hies surples
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine ointed king am I.

¶ And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame,
Of all that vp against me rife, & for mine
mine eare [hall] heare the same,
The iust shall flourish vpon me, & hises bud
as Date trees bud and blowe, & draw
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

¶ For they are planted in the place, about
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they sprang apace,
and flourish all abroad,
And in their age much fruit shall bring
both far and well beset, & alough
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughes and brancheis greene.

To shew that God is good and iuste,
and vpright in his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and strength,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. XCijj. I.H.

Sing this as the 70th Psalm.

The Lord as King alioe doth reigne,
with glory godly righte:
And he to shew his strenght and mine,
hath girt himselfe with mighte,
¶ The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it to reuse,
No mighte can make it moue or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

¶ Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seate was let before,
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast bane euermore,
¶ The floods, O Lord, the floods are thine,
they roar and make a noise,
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and listed vp their noyse.

¶ Yea though the stormes arise in night,
though sea do rage and well:
The Lord is strong and more of mighte,
for he on he doth dwelle,
¶ And looke what people he doth make
his household to defend:
For inst and true they shall it take,
all times withoutes end.

Deus uiciorum. Psal. XCijj. I. H.

Sing this as the 70th Psalm.

O Lord thou doest revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:

- Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see,
¶ Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right,
the earth deeth iudge and guider,
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.
- ¶ How long shall wicked men beere sway,
with lifting vp their voices
How long shall wicked men, by vp of orging, &c.
thus triumph and reuoyce,
¶ How long shall they with braue brest ouer,
and proudly prate their fill,
Shall they reuoyce that be so stout,
whole workes are evill.
- ¶ Thy rocke, O Lord, thine being,
they spoile and vewfull forre,
Against thy people they do rage, & vewfull bate,
full daily more and more, vewfully vs
¶ The widowers which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy,
They slay the chilidren fatidely,
and none doth put them by.
- ¶ And when they take shee villages in hand,
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand,
tuln no, he cannott see,
- ¶ O folke unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern,
Yefoole among them multitudine,
at length begin to learnen.
- ¶ The Lord which made the care of man,
he needs of right must hearre,
He made the eye, all things must than
before his light appeared,
¶ The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand,
Shall he not then with deuoutnesse
how can ye (say) his hand?
- The second part.*
- ¶ The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord, I say, man a thought doth scan,
and finde them busseynesse,
- ¶ But Lord that man is haplesse,
whom thou dest kepe in aye,
And through correction doth procure,
to teach him in the law.
- ¶ Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be supprest,
and fall into the pit.
- ¶ For sure the Lord will not resigne
his people for to take,
His heritage whom he did chuse, & dñe us
he will no time forlakse.
- ¶ Untill that iudgement be decreed,
to iustice to conuerce:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of vpright heart.
- ¶ But who vpon my part shall stand,
against the curst traine,

¶ Or who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintaine?
 ¶ But this is my trouble, that I haue
17 Except the Lord had bene mine aide,
mine enimies to repel:
My soule and life had now bene laid,
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foote did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so prouide,
to stay me vp withall.

19 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did easle my mind.
20 Wilt thou abhant thy selfe and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which wch prentice in stead of law,
much mischiefe do commit?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guileless bloud:
22 But yee be Lord he is to me
a strong defence or rocke:
He is my God, to him I flye,
he is my strength and rocke.
23 And he shall cause their mischiefe all,
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voice,
and sing vnto the Lord:
To him our rocke of health, reioyce
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea let vs come before his face,
to give him thankes and praise:
In singing Psalms vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwayes.
3 For why, the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mightie God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth to deepest,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hilis that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wroughts:
The earth and all that therew is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow and serue the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneeleth him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.
7 For why, he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his flocke, he doth vs feed,
his shepe, and he our guide,

8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your hearts:
As yewth grudging many a year,
pronokt me in defart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet full they would me moue.
10 Twys twentie years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not beleme,
they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath,
was kindled in my brest:
That they shold never tread the pebbes,
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Dom. Psal. XCvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 79. Psalme.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with ioy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea sing vnto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
saluation by the same.

2 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honourous round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why, the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise always:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all gods, I say.
4 For all the gods of heathen folke,
are idole that will fader:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell,
for eyne before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe vnto the Lord.
8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also,
the glorie of his Names:
And eke vnto his courts do go,
with gifts vnto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall downe and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearfull at his sight:
10 Tell all the world, be not affayled,
the Lord doth reigne aboue:
Ye haue let the earth to fast,
that it can never more.

11 And that it is the Lord alone, that rules with princely might: To judge the nations every one, with equity and right. 12 The heavens shall great joy begin, the earth eke shall rejoynce, The sea and all that is therein, shall shout and make a noise. 13 The field shall joy, and every thing that springeth on the earth: The wood and every tree shall sing, with gladness and with mirth. 14 Before the presence of the Lord, and coming of his might: When he shall ioyfully judge the world, and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. XCvij. L.H.
Sing this at the 77. Psalm.

The Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth may ioy with pleasant voice; And eke the illes with ioyfull mirth, may triumph and rejoynce. 2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell and round about him beate: Yea right and iustice encl dwell, and bide about his feate. 3 Yea fire and heate at once do ranne, and go before his face: Which shall hisfoes and enemies burne, abroad in every place. 4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze, and to the world appear: Whereas the earth did looke and gaze, with dread and deadly feare. 5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight, and presence of the Lord: They fled before that rulers might, which guideth all the world. 6 The heauens eke declare and shew his iustice forth abroad: That all the world may see and know the glorie of our God. 7 Confusion sure shall come to such as worship idols vaine: And eke to those that glorie much, dumbe pictures to maintaine. 8 For all the idols of the world, which they as gods do call: Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down to him shall fall. 9 With ioy shall Sion hear this thing, and Iuda shall rejoynce: For at thy judgement they shall sing, and make a pleasant nois. 10 That thou O Lord art set on hie, in all the earth abroad: And art exalted wondrously above each other God. 11 All ye that loue the Lord do this, hate all things that are ill:

For he doth keepe the soules of his, from such as would them spille. 12 And light doth spring vp to the iust, with pleasure for his part: Great ioy, with gladnesse, mirth and lufe, to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoynce, his holinesse proclaims: Be thankfull eke with heart and voice, and mindful of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvij. I.H.
Sing this at the 77. Psalm.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord, a new and pleasant song: For he hath wrought throughout the world, his wonders great and strong. 2 With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes desoure: And get himselfe the victorie, with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know his saving health and might: The Lord doth eke his justice shew, in all the heathens fight. 4 His grace and truce to Israel, in mind he doth record: That all the earth hath seene right well, the goodnessesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voice, all people of the earth: Give thanks to God, sing and rejoynce to him with ioy and mirth. 6 Vpon the harp vnto him sing, gine chankes to him with Psalms: Reioyne before the Lord our King, with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein, for ioy both roar and swell: The earth likewise let it begin, with all that therein dwelle. 8 And let the floods rejoynce his fis, and clap their hands apace: And eke the mountaines and the hils, before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and triue the world and every wight: And rule the people mightyly, with iustice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. XCix. I.H.

Sing this at the 77. Psalm.
The Lord doth reigne, althoug at it the people rage full sore: Yea he on Chernes doth sit, though all the world do reare. 2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell, is high and wondrous greare: Aboue all folke he doth excell, and he aloft is set. 3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name, for it is stearfull sure:

And

And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King,
doth loue judgement and right:

Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God deuote,
all honour to him do:

Before his footstole worship him,
for he is holy too.

6 Mose, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Preifts on him did call:

When they did pray he heard them well,
and gaue them answr all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,

To keepe such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them yaill.

8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answered them againt;

9 Thy mercie did on them appear,
their deede did not maintaine.

10 O laud and praise our God and Lord,
within his holy hill.

For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy, guerfull.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. C. I. H.

Li people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearfull voice,

Him singe with feare, his praise forth tell,
comye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord yeknow is God indeed,
without our aid he did vs make:
We are his flocke, he doth vs feed,
and for his sheepe he doth vs take.

4 Enter then his gates with praise,
approch with joy his courts vnto
Praise, laud and blesse his Name alwayes,
for it is fearely so to do.

5 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercies for euerlast
His truch at all times hymly stood,
and shall from age age endure.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this with the 63. Psalm.

IN God the Lord be glad and ligh,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serce him, and come before his light,
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is
he did vs make and keper:
Not we our feloures we are his,
owne flocke and pasture flocks.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thankes within the same:
Within his courts let forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truch doth still remaine.

Micercordiam. Psal. C. N.

Sing this with the 4. Psalm.

I Mercie will and iudgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:

2 And wifely do in perfet way,
vntill thou come to me.

And in the midle of my house walke,
in parence of my spirite:

3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it shall not cleane to me:
From me shall part the froward heart,
none shal will I see.

5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour priuily:

The lofie heart I cannot beare,
nor him that lookes his:

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be.

In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant vnto me.

7 I will no guilefull person haue,
within my house to dwelle:

And in my presence he shall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Beime I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:

That I may from Gods Citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

Dominus exaudi. Psal. C. N.

Sing this as the 57. Psalm.

O Hearre my prayer, Lord, and let
my cri come vnto thee:

2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine eare to me, make hast
to heare me when I call:

4 For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my dayes confinde and fall.

5 And as an harsh my bones are buyld,
my heart is smitten dead:

B 4 And

And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.
 5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleane to my skin:
 6 As Pelicans in wilderness,
such care now am I in.

And as an owlie in desart,
lo I am such a one!
 7 I watch, and as a sparrowe
the house top am alone,
 8 Lo daily in reprochfull wife,
mine enemies do me scorne:
 And they that do against me rage,
against me they haue sworne.

9 Surely with abes as with bread,
my hunger I haue fild:
 And mangled haue my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes haue fild.
 10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdaies
 For thou haft lifte me aloft,
and cast me downe againe.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shadis:
 And I am withered like the grass,
that soone away doth fade.
 12 But thou O Lord for ever doft
remaine in steady place:
 And thy remembrance ever doft
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wylte arie, and mercy thou
to Sion wylt extend:
 The time of mercie, now the time
forfet is come to end.
 14 For even in the stones thereof,
thy servants do delight:
 And on the dust thereof they haue
compassioun in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name:
 And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
 16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,
againe shall Sion reare:
 And then when he most nobly as
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe shall bende
 When he shal not diffaute vnto
their prayers to attend.
 18 This shal be written for the age,
that after shall succeed:
 The people yet uncreated,
the Lords renowne shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanquary
hath looked downe below:
 And out of heaven hath the Lord
bheld the earth alio.
 20 These of the mourning captiue, he
might heare the woulfull cri.

And that he might deliuer them,
that damned are to die.

- 21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
 And in Ierusalem set forth
the praises of the same,
 22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdomes with accord,
 Shall be assembled for to do
their seruice to the Lord.

The third part.

- 23 My former force of strength ha ha
abated in the way:
 And shorte he hath cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say:
 24 My God in midst of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
 Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for ay.
- 25 Thou the foundations of the earth,
before all times haft laid:
 And Lord the heauens are the worke,
which thine owne hands haue made,
 26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
 but thou shal carrie stills:
 And they shall all in time waie old,
even as a garment will.

- 27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they bee:
 But thou doft still abide the same,
thy yeares do never bee.
 28 The children of thy seruants shall
continually endure:
 And in thy sight their happiness,
for ever shall haue no end.

Benedic anima, Psal. Cijj. T.S.

M

X soule giue laud vnto the Lord, my
spirit shall do the same: And all the secrets
of my heart, praise ye his holy Name. Give
thankes to God for all his gifts, shew not
thy selfe a kinde, And suffer not his bene-

Psalme Ciiij.



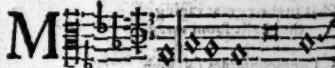
fites, to slip out of thy mind.
 3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again:
For all thy weake and fraile disease,
and healest thee of thy paine:
 4 That did redeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both,
he did extend to thee:
 5 That fillid with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle calth her bill,
whereby her age seneweth:
 6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be opprest:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best:
 7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts,
the Israelite did know:
 8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceiue a wrath,
and readiest to forgive:
 9 He chides not vs continually,
though we be full of sinnes:
Nor keepes our faults in memorie,
for all our sinfull life:
 10 Nor yet according to our finnes,
the Lord doth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth vs pot reward:
 11 But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodness much more large,
to them that do him loue:
 12 God doth remoue our sinnes from vs,
and our offences all,
As farre as the Sunne rising,
full distant from his fall.
The second part.
 13 And looke what pittie parents deare,
vnto their children beare:
Like pittie beareth God to vs,
as worship him in feare:
 14 The Lord that madew vs knows our shape,
our mould and fashion iust:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we be but dust:
 15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soone awaie:
 16 Whose glore & beautie stormy winds,
do vtterly disgrace.
And make that after their affable,
such blossomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand:
Their children children shall receive
his righteousness at hand:
 18 I meane which keepe his covenant,
with all their whole desires:
And not forget to do the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat,
and footstoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he gouerns all the world:
 20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Whiche to obey and do his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble boastes and minifters,
ceafe not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will:
 22 Yea all his works in evry place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my soule,
praise ye also the same.

Benedic anima. Psal. Ciiij. W.K.



Y foule praise the Lord, speake
good of his Name: O Lord our great God,
how doest thou appear? *Be passing in glo-*
rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and
majestie in thee thine most cleare.

With light as a robe,
thou haft thee beldad,
Whereby all the earth,
thy greatness may see.
The heavens in fresh fort
thou also haft spread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may bee.
 3 His chamber beames lie,
in the clouds full faire,
Which as his chariot.

are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftnesse,
his courfe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirit,
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serue,
we see also preft:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To fane or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth,
so furly and fast,
That it once to moue,
none shall haue such power.

6 The deepe a faire covering
for it made thou haft:
Which by his owne nature
the hils would denoure.

7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do fife:
And so gine due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thundur,
so fearefull they ber:
That in their great raging,
they halfe foone away.

8 The mountaines full high,
they then vp ascend:
If thou do but speake,
thy word they fulfills.
So likewife the vallies
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they do fill.

9 Their bounds thou haft fet,
how farre they shall rum:
So that in their rage,
not that paffe they cans
For God hath appointed
they shall not retурne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was of man.

The ſecond part.

10 He fendeth the ſprings,
to ſtrong ſreames or lakes,
Which runne do fall ſwift
among the huge hils.

11 Where both the wilde Aeffes
their thirt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drinke their ſile.

12 By theſe pleauant ſprings,
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire
abide ſhall and dwelleſſ
Who moued by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the greene branches,
their ſong ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moify,
the clouds he doth viſit
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.

14 So as the beaſts carell,
he doth not refufe:
But graſe doth provide them,
and herbe for mans meſſe.

15 Yea, bread, wine and oile,
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make ſtrong;

16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did makeſſ
Which treſe he doth nonrih,
that grow vp ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſtſ:
In firre trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.

18 The high hils are ſuccours,
for wilde Goates to reſt:
And eke the rockes ſtonie,
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moone then is ſet,
her ſeafon to runne:
The dayes from the nights,
therby to diſcernē.
And by the descending
alſo of the Sunne,
The cold from heate alway,
therby do we learme,

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.

21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to denoure:
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giueſt them food.

22 As ſoone as the Sunne
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fainer.

23 That man to his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How fundry, O Lord,
are all thy workes found:
With wiſdom full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy praife doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought,

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:

Where things that creeps warine,
and beasts of each sort.
25 There both mighty shippes faille,
and some lie at roads,
The Whale huge and monstrosome,
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doest them reliues,
And thou in due time
full well doest them feede.
28 Now when it doth please thee,
the fame for to give,
They gather full gladly,
those things which they needs.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace:
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile durt then they bee.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed:
All things to appoint,
and what shall enue:
Then are they created
as thou haft decreed:
And doest by thy goodness
the drie earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord,
for ever shall last:
Who may in his worke,
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full fasse:
And likewise the mountaines
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certaine,
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I crie.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
confine in thine ire,
And eke the peruerse,
them roote out with flame:
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire.
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

Give praises vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works, to spread his fame.

3 Sing ye vnto the Lord I say,
and sing vnto his praiser:
And talk of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seeketh the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, & seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done,
keepe still in mindfull hearts:
Ne let the iudgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the feeders:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proged.

7 For he, he onely is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull iudgements are,
through all the world abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant,
which he hath made to us:
He hath remembered euermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworne
to Isaac also.

10 And did confirme the same for lawes,
that Iacob shold obey:
And for eternall comenancie,
to Israel for sye.

11 When thus he said, lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your feet shall lie.

12 Although the number at that time,
did very small appear:
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 Whilayet they walkt from land to land,
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdoomes they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressing hand,
be suffered them to take:
But euen the great and mightie kings,
reprored for their sake.

15 And thus he said: Touch ye not the
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harme,
that do pertaine to me.

16 He calld a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he stroid the stowes:
But he againt the time of need,
had sent a man before.

The third part.

- 17 Even I espy, which had once beene fold,
to lise a flame in woe:
Whose feete they hurt in stocks, whose foul
the irons pierce also.
18 Vntill the time came when his cause
was knowne apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultlesse truth did trie.
19 The King sent and delivred him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people them
did freely let him passe.
21 And ouer all his house he made
him Lord to bearre the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and allice stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisedomes lere his ancient men
might cause to vnderstand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Israel also:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a stranger tho.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And ouer all their enemies,
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turnd, that they with hate
his people did intreces:
And did his seruants wrongfully,
abuse with false deceipt.

The fourth part.

- 26 His faithfull seruant Moses then,
and aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his figures,
among them they did flow:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke also.
28 Darknes he sent, and made it darke,
in stead of brighter day:
And vnto his commision,
they did not disobey.
29 He turnd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs, even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noysome flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill with crawling lice.
32 He gane them cold and stony haile,
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land,
he sent unto their paine.
33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts

downe did he overthrow.

- 34 Hespake, then Caterpillers abounds
and Graffoppers abounds:
35 Which eat the graffe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

- 36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly did he smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and siluer he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the dread of them
was falne vpon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had bid the day.
40 They asked, and he caused Quailes,
to raine at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven,
their hunger he represt.
41 He opened the stony rocke,
and water gush'd out:
And in the drie and parched grounde,
like riuers ran about.
42 For of his holy covenant,
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his seruant Abraham,
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liued in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they tooke into their hands.
45 That his holy statutes might
obserue for euermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cvj. N.

Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

- Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dures for aye:
1 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
2 They blessed are that iudgement keepe,
and iustly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.
4 And with thy fusing health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicite
of thine elect may see.

And

And with thy people's joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse.
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expesse.

¶ Both we and eke our fathers all,
haue fiani every one:
We haue committed wickednesse,
and leudly we haue done.

¶ The wonders great which thou (Lord)
haft done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they law them all,
yet did not vnderstand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the feare, yea the red fea,
rebelled most vckynly.

¶ Neuertheles he laured them,
for honour of his Name;
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.

¶ The red fea then did he rebuke,
and forswich it was dries:
And as in wildernes, so through
the deepe he did them guide.

¶ He faw'd them from the cruell hand,
of their despitfull for:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliuer them al.

The second part.

¶ The waters their oppressors whelmd,
not one was left aliue:
¶ Then they beleved his word, & praise
in song they did him give.

¶ But by and by vrthankynly,
his workes they cleane forgot:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to waite.

¶ But lust in the wildernes,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the deserte templed God,
the iayl of their trust.

¶ And then their wanton minds desire,
he suffered them to haue:
But wastyng leauell therewhile,
into their soules he gaue.

¶ Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grocht:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they enuie much.

¶ Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did denoures:
And all Abirams compaニー
did cower in that houre.

¶ In their assembly kindled was
the hote conuerting fire:
And wastyng flame did then burne vp
the wicked in his ire.

¶ Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll Calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the lame.

¶ Into the likenesse of a Calfe,
which feedeth on the graffe,
Thus they their glorie suruied, and all
their honour did deface.

¶ And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighie thinge,
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

¶ And in the land of Israel for them
most wondrous werkis are done:
And by the red fea dreadfull things
performed long agone.

¶ Therefore for them so shewing them
forgetfull and vckynly,
To bring destruction on them all,
he purposid in his mind, gold dore of brasse.

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the brennes two rosyng
To curse his wrath, let he on them
with slaughter shold him wreake,

¶ They did despise the pleasant land,
that he delightid to telle:
Yea and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beliere.

¶ But in their tents with dredging heare,
they wickedly repaire:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gaue no heare.

¶ Therefore against them lifted he
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernes,
ere they shold see the land.

¶ And to destroy their feed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreyes of the world,
to scatter them abroad.

¶ To Baal Peor then they did
adioyne them selfes,
And eat the offerings of the dead,
so for they forsooke him thoro.

¶ Thus with their own iniuentions
his wrack they did pronoke:
And in his enkindled wrack,
the plague vpon them broke.

¶ But Phineas stod vp with zeale,
the frenche vyle to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

¶ It was imputed vnto him
for righteouesnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted he,
from race to race, I say.

¶ At waters che of Meribah,
they did him angry maken:
Yea so farre forth, that Moses was
then punisched for their sake.

¶ Because they vnt his spirle so fast,
that in impatient heate,
His lips spake vacuadly,

his fernour was so great.
 34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they flee the people: he:
 35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learned their works also.
 36 And did their soles ferne, which were
their ruins and deoy.
 37 To fiends their sonnes and daughters they
did offer vp and slay.
 38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife,
the guickele blood they spilt in store.
 Yea their owne sonnes and daughters blood,
without all caule of guilt.
 39 Whom they to Canaan idolatres
offred with wicked hand therin perid o^t
And so with bloud of innocentes, ioycled
defiled was the land.
 40 Thus were they flased with the works
of their owne fitchy ways,
And with their owne iniustions,
a whoring they did sinny.
 41 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled fore,
And eon his owne inuentances, his wayes
he did abhorre therefore.
 42 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gave them for a prey:
 And made their soes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.
The first part.
 43 Yea and their hatfull enemies,
opprest them in the land;
 And they were humbly made to stoupe,
as subiects to their hand.
 44 Full offences from thair had he
delivered them before,
 But with their counsels they to wrach
pronokt him euerwhere.
 45 Therefore they by thair muche inefess,
were brought full lowe at her:
 46 Yet when he saw thair affliction,
he hearkened to their cri.
 47 He cald to mind his own name,
which he go them had forsworne,
And by his mercies mylitudes
repented him therfore.
 48 And famour he shew made to find his
before the sight of chafe,
That led them captiue from their land,
when erit they were their foes.
 49 Sae vs O Lord tare arout God,
sae vs (O Lord) we pray:
 And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather vs away.

16 Then says the people

43 That we may founed the noble praise,
of thy most holy Name, and his glorie
That we may glory in thy praise,
and founding of thy lawes.

49 The Lord the God of Israel,
be plent for evermore, say ye all for
Let all the people say, amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom, Psal. Cviij. W. R.

Sing this as the 6. Psalm.

G Ite thanks vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:

And that his mercie hath no end,

all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name,
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the bands
that lay so farre about:

From East to West, from North to South
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandered in the wildernes,
and strayed from the way:
And found no Cittie where to dwell,
that serue might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in these deserts to voide:
That faintesse did them forsoake,
and eke their footes wanold.

6 Then did they cri in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide,
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a gader:
That they might to a Cittie go,
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodness to them:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the faunes of men.

9 For he the empie soule sustaine,
whom chirt had made to faint:
The hungry soule with goodnesse fed,
and did ther eke acquite.

10 Such as do dwelle in darknesse depee,
where they on deach do wate:
Fast bound to tafeluch troublous storms,
as iron chaines do thare.

The second part.
 11 For that against the Lordis owne words,
they sough to to revell:
Esteeming light his coulps high,
which do so farre excell.

12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with grieve:
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they crie in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praid.

14 For he from dar knesse out them brought,
and from death the dreadfull thare:
Turfting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindness to them:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the faunes of men.

16 For

16 For he threw downe the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hands:
The iron barres he smotred in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folke great plagues do seele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on more to those they haue,
because they do offend.

18 Their fooles so much did loathe all meate,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly triide.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aid: who had
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praied.

20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soone restore:
And bringing them from thos dangers deppes,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let me therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wondres that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thankes and also feare,
And speake of all his wondrous works,
with glad and toyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks,
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearfull clouds,
to compass and to end.

24 Those marchare to behold,
the Lord's worke what they beare:
And in the dangerous depe the same
most maruellous they see.

25 For at highwold the stormy wind did stet
aristeth in a rage: and stant marshall
And stirreth the pannes surges so
as nought can them allways quenched.

26 Then are they lifted up to highpons dire
as the clouds they seeme to gaine: and
And plonging downe the depth vailly,
their loules consume with paines and

27 And like a drunckard to and fro
now here now there they reel:
As men with feare of wterbey, but at the bark
or had of seas no feele.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aid: who did aid
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praied and oon.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdie stormes to ceare: so do
So that the great waues from their rages,
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did craves:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they to falue would haue.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew his wondres that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folke,
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do consent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to drie deferte,
he doth oft change and curset:
And dreeth w^spas it were drift
the springing well and bounde.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,
full barren doth he maken:
When ou their finnes that dwell theren,
he doth inst vengeance take.

35 Againe the wildernes full rude,
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.

36 Wherem such hangre foulestate set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a Cittie might them build,
to dwell in for their vise.

37 That they may sow their pleasant lands,
and vineyards also plant:
To yeild them fruit of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly, and soone
the Lord doth blesse them sometyme:
Who doth also the braute beasts make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faulhfull are low brought,
by the oppressors stout:
And muulideth through many plagues,
that compass them about.

40 Then doth the Princes bring to shame,
which diesthem fore opprest:
And like wise caused them to err,
within the wildernes aduentured.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oftentimes doth their traine aduayse,
much like a flocke of sheepe.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and alio much reioyce:
Wheras the wicked and pernise:
with griefe shall stop their voices.

43 But who is wife, that now full well,
he may these things record?
For certanly he shall perceive:
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I. H. T.

Sing this as the 19. Psalm.

O God my heart prepared is
and eke my tongue is for to sing
I will advance my voice in song,
and givine prale also.

Awake my viole and my harpe,
swete melody to make:

And

And in the morning I my selfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shall thou be.
And I among the heathen folke,
will sing O Lord to thee.

4 Because thy mercie Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy trath doth reach the clouds
within the losie skie.

5 Above thy flarie heauens high,
exalte thy selfe O God:
And Lord display vpon the earth,
the glorie all abroad.

6 That thy dearely beloued may
be set at libertie:
Help O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his louesse hath spoke,
wherforet my ioyes aboude:
Sicchell will dwine, and mete
the vale of Succoth grounde.

8 And Gilead shall be mine owne,
Manasse mine shall be:
My head strength Ephraim, and law
shall Inde give for me.

9 Moab my ruyf, and my shose
on Edome will throw:
Vpon the land of Palestine,
in triumph will I goe.

10 Who shall thine the Cite strong,
be guide no expidure:
Or how by whom to Edene land,
conveyed shall I be.

11 Is it not thine O God, which last
hast vs forsaken quiete,
And thou O Lord which with our heauis,
didst not go forth to fighte.

12 Give vs O Lord by thyng aid, we will be
when troubles do assaile us: and
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can so hitc haule.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acte,
and worthy of renowne:
We shall shibue our enemys,
yea thou shall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cl. N.

Sing this at the 15. Psalms.

In speechlesse silence do no holdyng
O God thy tongue alwayes vident
O God even thou I say, the carefullnes
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked is id the guifullooth,
on me didst thou sette vident
And they with false and lying tonges
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about,
with wordes of hate full fylle:
Without all cause of my desire,

again st me they did fighte.
4 For my good will they were my foen,
but then gan I to pray:

5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him
to haue the pper hands:
At his right hand let suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into flone.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alio
let thou another take:

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his offspiring be vagabonds,
to beg and fecke their bread:
Wandering out of the wasted place,
where east they had bene fed.

11 Let conectors extortions,
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoile the fruits
of all his toile before.

12 Let there be none to pitche him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherless,
will let their mercy fall.

The third part.

13 And so let his posteritie,
for euer be destroide:
Their name on blotched in the age,
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not oration his mothers liues,
be done away at all.

15 But in the prefense of the Lord,
let them remaine for ayer:
That from the earth their memory
he may cancell away.

16 Sith mercy he forgor to shew,
but did affreid with spighte:
The troubled man, sad fought to day,
the woful hearted wighte shor dñe.

17 As he did cursing loue, it shall
beride into him soe his widdowes woe:
And as he did not blessing loue,
it shall be fare him fro.

18 As he wich cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall of lordships come:
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones to fall.

19 Argument lexit be to him,
to coner him for ayer:
And as a gytle, wherevith he
shall girded be alway.

20 Let the same be from the Lord,
the guardes of my loue:
Yea and of those that will speake
against my soule also.

31 Yet

11 But thou O Lord that art my God,
deale thou I say with me:
After thy Name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Beause in depth of great distresse,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breast,
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Euen so do I depart away,
as doth declining shadie:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am thaken off and fadie.
24 With fasting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced bene to leefe.
25 And I also a vyle reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did hake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord that art my God,
mine aide and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
succ and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spye, yet thou
shalte blesse with louing voice:
They shall arise, and come to shame,
thy seruant shall reioyce.
29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloake,
eke couered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praises will record.
31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
To fane him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

*Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.**Sing this as the 55. Psalme.*

THe Lord did say vnto my Lord,
sitt thou on my right hand,
Till I haue made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feete shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the sceptre of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne,
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Tea with an holy worshipping,
then shall they offer alse.

Thy births deaw is the deaw that doth,
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworne, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchisedech,
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hands,
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings,
vpon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies deads
And ouer diuers countries shall
in gander suite the head.
7 And he shall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift vp on high,
his roiall head that day.

*Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxi. N.**Sing this as the 110. Psalme.*

With heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the iust.
2 For great his workes are found,
To search them such are bound,
As do him loue and trust.
3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse,
It doth endure for ever,
4 His wondrous workes he would,
We still remember shoulde,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him loue bear,
A portion full faire,
He hath vp for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them haue in mind,
And keepe them as he saide.
6 For he did not disdaine,
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathen land,
Did give into their hand
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes enfuch,
Both indement, right and truth,
Wherto his statutes tend.
8 They are decreed sure,
For euer to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to sauie:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faille,
But always to preuaile,
His holy Name be feared;

10 Who so with heart full faine,
True wisedome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obeye:
Such as his lawes do keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,
His prays shall last for aye.

Psalme Cxij. Cxijij. Cxijij.

Beatus vir. Psal. Cxij. W.K.

Sing this as the Paster nofver.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth lowe indeed:
His seed on earth God will vpreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall fill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble ioy, in darkenesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his fight.
5 Yea pittemouthe such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quale,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his teare is past,
For he shall see his foes downe cast.

9 He did well for the poore prouide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine.
10 Yea gnasheth teeth therer shall he,
And so confuse his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. Cxijij. W.K.

YChildren which do serue the Lord,

E children which do serue the Lord,

praise ye his name with one accord; Yea

blessed be alwayes his Name, Who from the

rising of the Sunne, Till it returme where it

began, Is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surmount, As for

his glory we may count, Above the heauens

high to be. With God the Lord who may

compare? Whose dwellings in the heauens

are, Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himselfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heauen above.

7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none saw,

His onely mercy did him moue.

8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,

That rule his people with great fame,

9 The barren he doth make to beare,

And with great ioy her fruite to reare,

Therefore prale ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxijij. W.W.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

When Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bente
And Jacobs houfe the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.

2 In iudea God his glory shewd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kiugdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did fye:
The roaring streames of Jordans flood,
reculed backwardly.

4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skippe,
their strenght did them forfakes
And as the filly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beate and quake.

5 What ailde thee sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to fye?
Ye rolling waues of Jordans flood,
why ranne ye backwardly?
6 Why shooke ye his as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs,
for feare quieke and quake?

7 O earth confess thy soueraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye botterea and land.

8 I meane the God, which from hard rocks,
doth cause maine floods appeares:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gash ent the sounaines cleare,

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 68. Psalm.

- N**ot unto vs Lord, not to vs,
but to thy Name giue praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy trut,
that are in cheualwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorner say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their idols siluer are and gold,
worke of mens hands they be:
5 They haue a mouth, and do not speake,
and eyes, and do not see.
6 And they haue eares loynd to their heads
and do not heare at all:
And nofes eke they formed haue,
and do not smell withall.
7 And hands they haue, and handle not,
and feete, and do not go:
A throatte they haue, yet through the same
they make no foud to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and thos whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their heape and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful bene of vs,
and will vs bleſſe also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his bleſſings he will thow.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Euen he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the louing Lord
will multiply his graces:
To you, and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heauen and the earth
hath made and set in stāy.
16 The heauens, yea the heauens high,
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the sonnes of men,
he gaue ofſice accord.
17 They that be dead do not with prais
set forth the Lords renoune:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do ge downe.
18 But we will prais the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
ound ye the prais of the Lord,
prais ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 96. Psalm.

Lone the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he.

- 2** When in my daves I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Enea when the snare of cruell death,
about beset me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

- 4** Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say:
Deliuere thou my soule O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iust he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safetie doth preserue
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull miserie,
and he deliuered me.
7 And now my soule sith thou art safe,
retorne vnto thy rest:
For largely lo the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath exprest.

- 8** Because thou haft deliuered
my soule from deadly thrall,
My moifted eyes from mourfull teares,
my sliding feete from fall,
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleue, therefore I speake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

- 11** I said in my distresse and fears,
that all men liers be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholēoun cup of sauing health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lord's Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

- 14** I to the Lord will pay the vowed,
that I to him behalte:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples fight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth aye esteeme,
The deaſh of all his holy ones,
what euer men do deeeme.

- 16** Thy seruant, Lord, thy seruant lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy handmaid : thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe,
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a ſacrifice of paſter:
And I will call vpon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

- 18** I to the Lord will pay the vowed,
that I haue him behalte,
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples fight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of them:

O thou Ierusalem, I say:
whereioe the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum, Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 98. Psalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwayes;
And all ye people every where,
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindesse is to vs,
his truthe endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 34. Psalme.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for euer towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess and say,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercie dures for aye.
4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confess and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth till for aye.
5 In trouble and in heauiness,
vnto the Lord I ride:
Which loningly heard meat large,
my suete was not denide.
6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God standes me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that helpe to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire,
upon mine enemie.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations haue enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I,
mine enimies confound.
11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say.
But in the Lords most mightie Name,
I shall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second. pars.

13 Thou haft with force thrifit sore arme
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such helpe,
that they were vanquishē all.

14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my ioy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to passe great things:
He caueth voice of ioy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
molt mightie things to passe:
His hand bath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but euer live,
to vttre and declare,
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes, and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chaltered,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet,
to death as ye may see,

19 Set open vnto me the gates
of truthe and righteousness:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate euene of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut,
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third pars.

21 I will give thankes to thee, O Lord,
because thou haft heard me:
And art become molt louingly,
a Saviour vnto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builderas was refused,
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be vsed.

23 This was the mightie worke of God,
this was the Lords owne fact,
And ic is maruellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day indeid,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now helpe vs Lord and prosper vs,
we wil with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to vs,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shewes vs light,
bind vs therefore with cord,
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confess,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercie towards me.
29 Give ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for euer towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W. W.



- 5 Doublefesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walke in his way,
without any wandring.
6 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learne and keepe indeed.
- 5 O wouldest to God it might thee please,
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy lawes keepe and confess.
6 So shouldest no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my mind alwayes to muse
on thy sacred deccrees.
- 7 Then will I praise with vpright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learne thy iudgements iust,
and likevise proue the same.
8 And wholly will I giue my selfe,
to keep thy lawes most right:
For sake me not for euer Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.
- BETH.** *The second part.*
9 By what meanes may a yong man best,
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfainedly I haue thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh never suffer me O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

- 11 Within my heart and secret thoughts,
thy words I haue hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee euermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.
- 13 My lips haue never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night,
The iudgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no leste indeed,
Then all the riches of the earth,
which worldling make their meed.
- 15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talkes:
As at a marke so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely ioy shall be so fixt,
and on thy lawes so fet:
That nothing can me so farre blind,
that I thy lawes forget.
- GIMEL.** *2 be third part.*
17 Grant to thy seruant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which are dim and that vp,
so open and make bright,
That of thy lawes and maruellous works,
I may haue the cleare sight.

- 19 I am a strange in this earth,
wandering now here, now theres:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is rauisched with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seekes to know thy iudgements high,
and what may please thee best.
- 21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haft destroyed each one:
And cursed are such as do not,
thy helts attend vpon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and fang
which wicked men conspire:
For I haue kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hotte as fire.

- 23 The Princes great in counsell late,
and did against me speake:
But then thy seruant thought how he
thy statutes might not breake.
24 For why, thy covenants are my ioy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serue in stead of counsellors,
my matters for to pacie.

- DALET.** *The fourth part.*
25 I am alas as brought to grane,
and alaso turnd to dust:
Repose therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is full.

- 26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didst hearre:
Hearre now cffoune, and me instructe,
thy lawes to loue and feare.
- 27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in store.
- 28 My foule I feele to fore opprest,
that it meddeth for griefe
According to thy word therefore,
half Lord to send relife.
- 29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defende:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me send.
- 30 The way of truth both straight and sure,
I haue chosen and found:
I set thy iudgements me before,
which keepe me safe and found.
- 31 Since then (O Lord) I forst my selfe,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in any case.
- 32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,
wherethy word doth me call:
When thou haft set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.
- H E.** *The fift part.*
- 33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy statutes diuine:
And it to keepe even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
- 34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe alway.
- 35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wifh,
nor greater thing desire.
- 36 Incigne my heart thy lawes to keepe,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy auarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.
- 37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts,
turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life, and power
to walke thy wayes aright.
- 38 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou haft made to me,
Which am thy seruant, and do loue,
and feare nothing but thee.
- 39 Reproch and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doft judge with equitie,
and therein doest excell.
- 40 Behold my hearts desire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for ayse:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

- V. A. V.** *The first part.*
- 41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy sauing health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
- 42 So shall I stop the flandrous mouthes
of lewd men and vniust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and truff.
- 43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever still be prest:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
my hope doth stand and rest.
- 44 And whilst that breath within my breast,
doth naturall life preserue:
Yea till the world shall be disolu'd,
thy law will I obserue.
- 45 So walke will I as at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how to keep
thy precepts and thy reade.
- 46 Thy noble acts I will descriue,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrinke no whit for shame.
- 47 I will riotoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will:
Whichevermore I haue lou'd best,
and so will loue them still.
- 48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely fought:
And practise thy commandements,
in deed,in will, in thought.
- Z A I N.** *The seventh part.*
- 49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy seruant Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for euer.
- 50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.
- 51 The proud and such as God contemne
full made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy lawes forsake,
as he that were forlorne.
- 52 But cald to mind Lord thy great workes,
shewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felte the ioy sermonned
my grieve an hundred fold.
- 53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forooke, and did progre
thy iudgements who knowes when.
- 54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelle,
and thoughts gan me assault.
- 55 I thought vpon thy Name O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law also I kept,
and euer will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare,
I did embrace, and also keepe
with reverence and with feare.

H E Y H. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy lawes to keepe always.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and triide my secret heart:
Whiche to thy statutes caused me
my feete straight to conuerce.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hast thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
haue made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie,
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their hearts;
And never will for loue nor dread,
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously,
do all the world fulfills;
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

T E T H. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so haft thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry forts,
haue I thy servant fele.
66 Teach me wayes to iudge aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleue I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giuest most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men haue forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements still obserue,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly
as greafe so are they fat: (wealth)
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to leare thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold.
Then thousands great of siluer and gold,
or ought that can be told.

T O D. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands haue made me Lord
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to leare,
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
when ever they meete:
Because I haue leard by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plag'd,
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou doft correct me Lord,
the cause iust needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant heft,
fo from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies pawre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For ioy and consolacion both,
thy law to me doth giue.
78 Confound the proud, who false pretences
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy helts to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all waering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusio[n] come to me,
whereby I should be feint.

C A T H. The xi. part.

81 My heart doth faint, and ceaseth ne[n]
thy lauing health to crase:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to haue.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a ſkin bottle in the smoke,
ſo am I parcht and drie:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandements ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet liue,
before I ſee the hoire,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wiſt powre?

85 Prefumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.

36 But thy commandements are all true,
and causesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightit me reliue.

37 Almost they had me cleane deftroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

38 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenantes keepe,
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. *The xv. part.*

39 In heaven Lord where thou doest dwel,
thy word is stablysure:
And shall for our eternite,
fast gramen there endure.

40 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose groundworke thou hast laid fo sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

41 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things perseuer
According to thine ordinaunce,
for all things thee revere.

42 Had it not bene that in thy law,
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had bene brought to nought.

43 Therefore will I thy precepts abyde,
in memory keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restord,
when I was at last cast.

44 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Sane me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart encloine.

45 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble worke and great.

46 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

M S M. *The xvi. part.*

47 What great desire and fervent lone,
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long my whole device,
is onely on thy law.

48 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

49 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenantes keepe,
and them to others tell.

50 In wisdome I do passe also,
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it ayest best, reed,

501 My feete I have refrained eke,
from every euill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keepe I say.

502 I haue not swer'd from thy judgements,
nor yet shrunke any deall:
For why, thou haft me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

503 O Lord how sweete vnto my taste,
find I thy lawes alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth,
feele ought so sweete I may.

504 Thy lawes haue me such wisedome leard,
that vterly I hate
All wicked and vngodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

N V N *The xvii. part.*

505 Even as a lanterne to my feete,
so doth thy word shine bright,
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.

506 I haue both sworne and will perfarme
most certaintly doubtlesse,
That I will keepe thy judgements iust,
and then in life expresse.

507 Affliction hath me sore opprest,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord as thou haft promised,
se me to life before.

508 The offrings which with heart and voice,
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements liue.

509 My soule is ayen to my hand,
that dangers me assailes
Yet do I not thy law forger,
nor it to keepe will faile.

510 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerue or go astray.

511 Thy law I haue so claimed alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why, for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.

512 For evermore I haue bene bent,
thy flammes to fulfille:
Even so likewise vnto the end,
I will continuall.

S A M E C H. *The xviii. part.*

513 The craftie thoughts and double hearts,
I do alwaies detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I lone them ever best.

514 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promises
lookt for with patience.

515 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anones:
For the commandements will I keepe
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,
that death me not affaile:
Or let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quale.

117 Uphold me, and I shall befaile,
for ought they do or say:

And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.

118 Thou haſt trouſeſ ſuch under thy ſteet's,
as do thy ſtatutes breakeſ;
For ſought auailes their ſubtiltieſ,
their counſell is but weakeſ.

119 Like droſe thou caſtſ the wicked out
where ever they go or dwelleſ;
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
loue nothiſ halfe ſo well.

120 My fleſh alaſ is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I fee thy iudgements, ſtraight
I am as one alonſt.

A. M. *The xvii. part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Refuge me not to them that would
opprefſe me with their might.

122 But for thy ſeruant ſuretē beſ,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men giue me not the foileſ,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waſing are now blind,
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promife Lord,
whereby thou wile me ſave.

124 Increate thy ſeruant louingly,
and fauour to him ſhow,
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencieſ,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſeruant Lord I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.

126 It is now time Lord to begin,
for truſh is quite decaidſ,
Thy law likewiſe they haue tranſgreſſ,
and none againſt them laidſ.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I loneſ
thy lawes beſter then gold,
Or jewelſ fine which are eſteem'd
moſt costly to be ſold.

128 I thought thy precept's all moſt iuſt,
and fo them laide in ſteere:
All craftie and malicioſe wayeſ,
I do abhorre therefore.

P. E. *The xviii. part.*

129 Thy couenant's are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profoundſ:
My ſoule therefore doth keepe them ſure,
when they are triu'd and found.

130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very ideots underſtand,
when they it reade or heareſ.

131 For ioy I haue both gap't and breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelue there by,
I ſought what thing it meant.

132 With mercy and compassion Lord,
behold me from aboue:
As thou art won to beholde ſuch,
as thy Name ſcare and loue.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitieſ,
thy ſeruant ouerthrow.

134 From iſlanders tongues & deadly harmes,
preferue and keep me ſure:
Thy precept's then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmounte,
the Sunne in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchue.

136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out,
of dreary teareſ and d'ſell:
When I beholde how wicked men,
thy lawes keepe neuer a deall.

Z. A. D. E. *The xix. part.*

137 In every point Lord thou art iuſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righeteous iudge.

138 To render right and ſic from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law,
commanded viſtraiſtly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pineſ away:
To fee my foes thy word forgoſt,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeeme:
And I thy ſeruant nothing more
do loue or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.

142 Thy righeteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt iuſt,
for euer to endure:
Also thy law is truſh it ſelfe,
moſt conſtaunt and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue ſeifd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precept's,
delight to hear and know.

144 The righeteouſneſſe of thy iudgements
doth laſt for euermore:
Then teach them me, for eu'en in them
my life lies vp in ſtore.

K. O. P. H. *The xvi. part.*

145 With fervent heart I call and criue,
now anſwer me O Lord:

That

That thy commandments to obserue,
I may fully accord.
145 To thee my God I make my suite,
with most humble request:
Save me therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy hefts.
147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole night.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I waker
That by denising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou wolt wont, so judge me Lord,
left life shoulde me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are farre gone backs
and straide from it leudly.
151 Therfore O Lord apprech thou neare
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee desir.
152 But thy commandements haue I learn'd,
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou haft them grounded so.
R S H. *The xx. part.*
153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and beholde:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I never take fayle hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou haft promised,
Lord keepe and me defend.
155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the crace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou haft me indig'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.
157 Though many men did trouble,
and persecute me sore
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.
159 Behold, for I do loue thy lawes,
with heart most glad and fainer:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, shall be
and so it hath bene ever:

Thy righteous iudgements are also
most true, and decay never.

S C H I N. *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes haue fought by crueltie,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly ev'en of thy word,
I was more mercie and glad,
Then he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falshes,
I hate most and detest:
For why, thy holy law do I
aboue all things loue best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singinge with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so caule me to reioye.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue,
as do thy statutes loue:
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remoue.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes haue bene mine exercise,
which my soule most desired,
So much to them my loue was bent,
that neought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knowest) aright:
For all the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

T A U. *The xxii. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cri
before thy face appear:
And as thou haft me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find accepte:
And grant me Lord deliueraunce,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake,
after most ample foot:
Whereto thou thy statutes haft me taught,
wherein standes my comfort.
172 My congue shall sing and preach thy word,
and on this wise say shalles
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are iust and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseeche,
and speedily me sau:
For thy commandements to obserue,
chosen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law, and nothing else,
I do delight alone.

Psalm Cxx, Cxxi, Cxxii.

81

¶ 75 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy Name to magnifie;
And of thy judgments mercifull,
let me the fauour triue.
¶ 76 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandering sheepe;
Oh feeke me, for I have not fald,
thy commandments to keepe.

Ad Dominum, Psal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 111. Psalm.

In trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Gett thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lier?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hote consuming fier.

5 Alas too long I flacke,
Within these tents so blacke,
Which Kedare are by name:
By whom thy flocke elect,
And all of Israels feft,
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life,
7 But when my tale was told,
Caufieſſe I was controld,
By them that would haue strife.

Leuiui oculos, Psal. Cxxij. W.W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That succour God wend.
2 The mighty God we succour will,
Which heauen and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foote from ſlip he will preferne,
And will cheſſeſſe keepe,
For he will neuer ſleepe,
4 Lo he that doth Israel conſerne,
No ſleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall enter watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee couer:
As at thy right hand euer:
6 The Sunne shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will helpe the from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhall alſo haue:
8 In all thy busynesse good ſuccesse:
Where ever thou goeft in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxij. W.K.

Did in heart reioyce, to heare the
peoples voice, In offering ſo willingly: For let
vs vp ſay they, And in the Lords house pray:
Thus ſpake the folke full louingly. Our feet
that wandred wide, Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Ierusalem full faire: Which art fo
ſemely ſet, Much like a Citie neate, The like
whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael,
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth iuice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let vs not ceaſe,
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily.
7 Peace be thy walk about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtore,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort haue by meaneſs of thee,
9 Gods house doth me allure,

Thy

Thy wealch for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

Ad teleuau. Psal. Cxxiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 73; P/almes

O Lord that heauen doft possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the servant lifteh his,
his maisters hands to see.
3 As handmaids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to atchicke:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do vs forgive.

3 Lord grant vs thy compassion,
and mercie in thy fight:
For we are hid and ouercome,
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rubuke,
the rich and worldly wile
Do make of vs their mocking rocks,
the proud do vs despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxiiij. W.W.

On Israel may fay, and that truly: If
that the Lord had not our cause maintaynd:
If that the Lord had not our right sustaynd,
When all the world against vs furiously, Made
their vproares, and said we shold all die.

3 Now long ago,
they had devon'd vs all,
And swallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme.
3 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now,
our lynes en brought to thrall.
3 The raging firenesse,
most proud in roaring noiss,
Had long ago
overwhelmed vs in the deepe.

5 But loued by God,
which doth vs safely keepe,
From bloudie teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eate vs would reioyce.

7 Even as a bird,
out of the fowlers grin,
Escapes away,
right so it fera with vs:

Broke are their nets,
and we haue scaped thus.
8 God that made heauen
and earth, is our helpe then:
His Name hath fauored
vs from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt, Psal. Cxxv. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noster.

S Veh as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be remoued at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and iust,
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mightie mountaines huge and great,
Ierusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do vnto thole,
Who on his godly will do waite:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Left they through griefe foriske their God,
It shal not as their lot still be,
4 Give Lord to vs thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turne aside,
By crooked wayes which they ont songht,
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shal abide:
But peace with Israel,
For euermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R. W.

Sing this as the ten Commandments.

T hose that do put their confidence,
Upon the Lord our God only,
And fie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miterie,
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stonē:
Moneed with noneill, but standeth fast,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ierusalem,
The mightie hilis do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caser:
So God indeed in every need,
His faulthfull people doth defend,

Standing

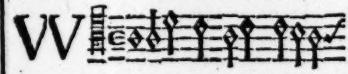
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and vngodlyes rod,
To carrie vpon his familie,
Left they also from God shoulde go,
Falling to siene and wickednesse;
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Christian flocke through thy goodnesse.

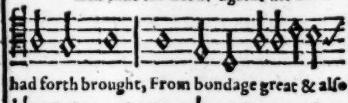
O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast is thy word abider:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide:
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne downe to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glorie to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Sauour:
And to the holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and vs succour:
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts desire, all that are here,
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

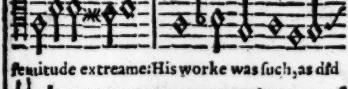
In conuertendo. Psal. Cxxvij. W.K.



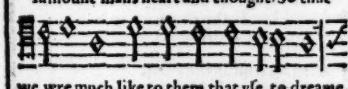
Hen that the Lord, againe his Sion



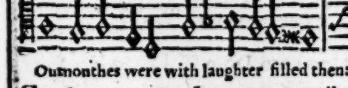
had forth brought, From bondage great & also



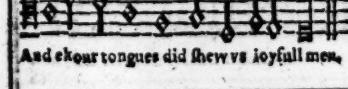
statitude extreame: His worke was such, as did



sumount mans heart and thought: So that



we were much like to them that vse to dreame.



Outmonthes were with laughter filled then:



And ekeour tonges did shew vs joyfull men,

- 1 The heathen folke,
were forced then this to confess:
- How that the Lord,
for them also great things had done.
- 2 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less;
- Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cause as we begun.
- 3 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
- As to deserts,
the flowing rivers send.

- 4 Full true it is,
that they which sow in teares indeed,
A time shall come,
when they shall reape in mirth and ioy,
- 5 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed:
- For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
- But their retorne
with ioy they shall sure fee:
- Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvij. W.W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

Except the Lord the house do make,
And thereunto do set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardy with browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worter:
But they whome God doth loue and keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet sleepe.

3 Therefore marke well when ever ye see,
That men haue heires to enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberaltie,
The blissing of postertie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strenght and actinenesse:
In person and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quynes,
Furnisht with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shal be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiner,
When that he pleades before the Judge,
Against his foes that haue him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxvij. T.S.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
3 For of thy labours thou shalt eat,
happie art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy horse side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see,
5 The promised Ierusalem,
and his felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great ioyes increas:
And likewile grace on Israel,
prosperite and peac.

Sæpe expnghauerunt. Psal. Cxxix. N.

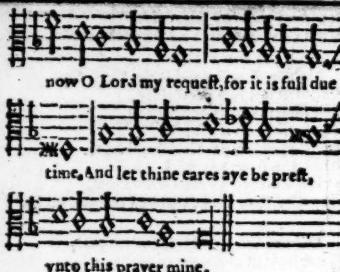
Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O Et they now Israel may say,
me from my youth affaid:
2 Oft they affaid me from my youth,
yet never they preuald.
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plowed,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laft.
5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,
and turned backe also:
6 And made as grasse vpon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap, that goeth
to gleane vpon the land.
8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W.W.

Ord to them I make my moane, when

*dangers me oppresse: I call, I sigh, plaine
and groane, trusting to find release, a. Hearre*



now O Lord my request, for it is full due
time, And let thine ears aye be preft,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sinnes and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turnit to vs thy grace,
That we with hearts most careful,
should feare before thy face,

5 In God I put my whole truff,
my soule waitts on his wills
For his promise is most iust,
and I hope therein full.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord pat his trust:
He is that God of mercie,
that his deliuer must.
8 For he it is that must saue
Israel from his sinnes
And all such as surely haue
their confidence in him.

Domine non est. Psal. Cxxxj. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not putt in mind,
I haue no scorfull eye:
I do not exercise my selfe,
in things that be too hie,
2 But as the child that wainred is,
even from his mothers breast:
So haue I Lord behau'd my selfe,
in silence and in reft.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for euermore,
from age to age I say.

Memento Dom. Psal. Cxxxij. M.

R
Remember Davids troubles led, how

to the Lord he swore: And vowed a vow
to Jacobs God, to keepe for euermore. I will
not come within my house, nor clime vp to
my bed : Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay and go in now,
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstooles to fall downe,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Priests be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteouſenesſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men,
sing all with ioyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not Lord, I say,
The face of thine annoiſted, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
vpon thy ſteate ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keepe,
that I ſhall learene each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for euer ſit
vpon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and louer therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I lone and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increase,
her viciuals every where:

And I will ſatiſfe with bread,
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will decke and clothe her Princes,
with my ſaluation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for ioy,
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of Dauid for to bud:
For there I haue ordaind for mine,
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will clothe
with shame for euermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more fresh then heretofore.

Eccē quām. Psal. Cxxijj. W. W.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to fee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amitie!

2 It calleth to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did runne downe,
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſiluer drops,
the fields with fruite doth fill.

4 Euen ſo the Lord doth powre on them,
his bleſſings manifold:
Whose hearts and minde without all guile,
this knot do keepe and hold.

Eccē nunc. Psal. Cxxijj. W. K.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

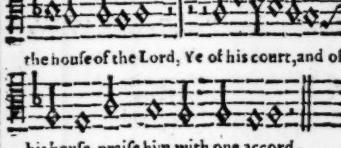
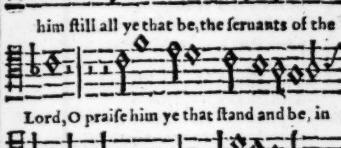
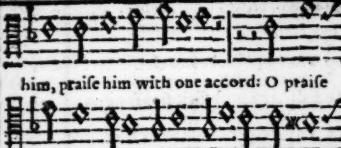
B ehold and haue regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift vp your handes high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praifes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why, the Lord who did
both earth and heauens frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerue
for euermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. M.

Praise the Lord, praise him, praise
him,



3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the same.
4 For why, the Lord hath chose Jacob,
his very owne ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel,
his people for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoeuer pleased him,
all that full well he wroughtes
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He liftis vp clouds above the earth,
he makes lightnings and rainer:
He bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke rest:
He spared there no living thing,
th' man nor yet the beast.
9 He . . . in the shewd wonders great,
O Egypt voide of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his seruere seruants.
go He smote them many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He smote the great and mightiest,
and chiefeft of their kings.

11 Schon king of the Amorites
and O king of Basans:
He slew also the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see.

To Israel his owne people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memoriall:

Throughout all generations,
that are or euer shall.

14 The Lord will surely now auenge
his people all indeed:
And to his seruants he will shew
fauour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made,
in all the coasts and lands;
Of siluer and of gold they be,
the worke eu'en of mens hands.

16 They haue their mouths, and cannot speake,
and eyse that haue no sight:

17 They haue eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:

And likewise those that truft in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leui's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his praises,
the great praise of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvi. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

3 Give praise unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

4 Which onely doth great wondrous workes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

5 Which by his wisdome made the heauens,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.

7 Which made great lightes to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.

8 As Sunne to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne,
for his mercy, &c.

11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With

22 With mightie hand and stretched arme,
For his mercie endureth for euer.

23 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
For his mercie endureth for euer.

24 And Israel made passe therethrough,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

25 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

26 Through wildernes his people led,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

27 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

28 And which hath slaine the mighty kings,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

29 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

30 And Og the king of Bafan land,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

31 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercie endureth for euer:

32 Even to his seruant Israel,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

33 Remembering vs in base estate,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

34 And from opprefsors rescued vs,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

35 Which giueth food vnto all flesh,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

36 Praise ye the Lord of heauen abone,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

37 Give thanks vnto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

Another of the same by T.C.

Sing this as the 148. Psalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for ayer:
Give thankes, and praises sing
To God of Gods I say.

3 For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure;

4 Great wonders onely he
Doth worke by his great power:

For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisedome he,
The heavenly firmament
Did framē as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heauenie charge
Of all the earth did stretch
And on the waters large,

The same he did outreach.
For certaintly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why, his loue is ayte:

8 Such as the Sunne we see,
To rule the lightomes day.
For certaintly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our night:
And starres that do appere,
To guide the darksome night.
For certaintly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypt smote he thine:
Their first borne losse and more,
He slew of beast and man.
For certaintly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land,
His Israel forth brought:

12 Which he with mightie hand,
And stretched arme hath wronged
For certaintly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stod vp like a wall:

14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certaintly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed them,
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke alio:
For certaintly, &c.

16 Wheled throughe wildernes,
His people safe and found:
And for his loue endlesse,
17 Great kings he brought to ground:
For certaintly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mightie and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name:
For certaintly, &c.

20 And Og the Giant large,
Of Bafan king also:

21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people the:
For certaintly, &c.

22 Even vnto Israel,
His seruant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ayer:
For certaintly, &c.

23 To mind he did vs call,
In our most base degrees:

24 And from opprefsors all
In safetie set vs free:
For certaintly, &c.

¶ All flesh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
¶ Wherefore of heaven the God,
To laud be it your will,
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvij. W.W.

W

Hen as we sate in Babylon, the riuers

round about: And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for griefe burst out: We hang'd
our harps and instruments, the willow trees

vpon: For in that place, men for their vse,
had planted many one.

¶ Then they to whom we prisoners were,
faid to vs tauntingly:
Now let vs heare our Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melodie.

¶ Alas faid we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing,
The praises of our louing God,
thus vnder a strange king?

¶ But yet if I Ierusalem,
out of my heart le fliedes
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling harpe to guide.
¶ And let my tongue within my mouth,
betied for euer falt
If that I joy before I see,
thy full deliuerance past.

¶ Therefore O Lord remember now
the cursed noise and crie
That Edoms sonnes against vs made,
when they raz'd our citie.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cride, On, sache, and raze their wals,
in despite of the Lord.

¶ Even so shall thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought.

¶ And hippie shall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
¶ Ye blessed shall that man be cald,
that takes thy children yong:
To dash their bones agaist hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxvij. N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

¶ Hee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord, my God alwayes:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praysie.

¶ Toward thy holy temple, I
will looke, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth,
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy louing kindness sake,
and for thy truthe with all:
For thou thy Name haft by thy word
advanced ouer all.

¶ When I did call, thou heardeft me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength,
within my soule to grow.

¶ Yea, all the kings on earth, they shall
give praise to thee O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
haue heard the mighty word.

¶ They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glorie of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

¶ The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spire:
But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and loftie wight.

¶ Although in mid of trouble I
do walke, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee O my Lord:
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and fained shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.

¶ Thy mercie Lord endures for aye:
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not, that am the wroke
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

¶ Lord thou haft me strid and knowne,
my sitting thou dost kno w:
¶ And rising eke: my thoughts afarre
thou understandest alio.
¶ My paths, yea and my lying downe
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.

- 9 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee
10 Thou me behind holdst and before,
thou layest thine hand on me
11 Too wonderfull about my reach,
Lord is thy canning skill
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine vntill,
- 12 From light of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fie away,
thy presence to scope fro
13 To heauen if I mount aloft,
Is thou art present there;
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doest appear.
- 14 Yea let me take the marning wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
15 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guides
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.
- 16 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight,
Lo even alse the darkefull night,
about me shall be light.
17 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shime as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.
- The second part.*
- 18 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast conered me,
When I within my mothers womb,
incloſed was by thee.
19 Thee will I praise, made fearfully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy workes are maruellous, right well
my soule delid know the lame.
- 20 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I haue bene made, and in the earth
beneath I shope was.
21 When I was formeles, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy booke
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion tooke.
- 22 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me!
And of them al, how paising great,
the endlesse number bel.
- 23 If I should count them, lo their summe
there then the fand I feare,
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I full with thee.
- 24 The wicked and the bloudie men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Euen those O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me I say.
25 Euen those of thee, O Lord my God,

that speake full wickedly:
Those that relate vp in vain,
being enemies to thee.

- 26 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise:
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise.
27 I hate them with vnfained hate,
even as my bitter foes.
28 Trie me O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prone and disclose.
29 Consider Lord if wickednesse,
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for evill leade thou me.

Eripe me Psal. CxL. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

- L Ord save me from the euill man,
and from the cruell wight:
And from all those which euill do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tonges lo they haue whet.
3 Like serpents: vnderneath their lips
is Adders poynentes.
- 4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
prefer me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud haue laid a snare for me,
and they haue spred a net
With cords in my pathway, and grins
for me eke haue they set.
- 6 Therefore I fide vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hearre me O Lord, and heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and moane.
7 O Lord my God, thog I nely are
the streng that falleth me:
My head in day of battell hath
bene couered full by thee.
- 8 Let not O Lord the wicked haue
the end of his desires:
Perfome not his ill thought, least he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse meabout,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the mischieſe of their lips,
upon themselves befall.
- 10 Let cauler fall on them, let him catch
them in consuming flame:
And in deepe pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plighe:
And euill destructionfull,
shall haue the cruell wight.
- 12 I know the Lord that affilied will
renenge, and judge the poore:

12 The iust shall praise thy Name, iust shall
dwell with thee euermore.

Domine clamaui. Psal. Cxlj. N.

Sing this at the 145. Psalme.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee vnto me;
And hearken Lord vnto my voyce,
when I do crie to thee.
3 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyest:
And the vplifting of my hands,
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before me
And also of my mouing lips,
O Lord keepe thou the doore.
4 That I shoulde wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates
Lord let me eare no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyly shal be,
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their miserie,
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stonie places downe
their Judges shall be calfe:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they haue a pleasant taſt.
7 Our bones about the grunes mouth,
loſt scattered are they round:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth vp the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do looke vp vnto thee:
In thee is all my trut, let not
my soule forſaken be.
9 Which they haue laid to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnares:
And from the ſtibl grins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy helpe escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this at the 145. Psalme.

B. Fore the Lord God with my voyce,
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſrayned voyce vnto
the Lord God prayed I.
3 My meditation in his fight,
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee,
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſtily laid for me.

4 I looke and viewd on my right hand,
but none there would me knowe:
All refuge failed me: and for
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then crie I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my crie, for I am brought
full low: deliuer me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out.
When thou art good to me, the iuft
ſhall preſale me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this at the 145. Psalme.

L. Ord heare my prayer, heare the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native trut and in
thy iuflice anſwer me.

2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For iuftified be in thy fight,
not one that liueth ſhall.

3 The enemie hath purſued my ſoule,
my life to ground bath haued:
And I died in the darke, like them
that dead are long gone.

4 Within me in perplexite
was mine accoumpte ſpirites:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yes in thy werke I meditate,
that thy hands haue create.

6 To thee O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craning hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirtie lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy louing kindnesſe in
the moring heare and knowe:
For in thee is my trut: ſhow me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift vp my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me:
From all mine enemieſ: for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say,

Let thy good Spirit unto the land
of mercie me conuey.
12 For thy Names sake with quickning grace
alise do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
suen for thy iustice sake.
13 And for thy mercie stay my face,
O Lord destry them all,
That do oppresse my soule, for I
thy seruant am, and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 133 Psalm.

14 Left be the Lord my strength, that doul
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to bateell by his might.
15 He is my goodness, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trauail my people lie
subdues to me to yeild.
16 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in pride?
Or some of man, that vpon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
17 Man is but like to vanitie,
so pale his daies to end.
18 As fiersing shado. Bow downe O Lord
the heauens, and descend.
19 The mountaines touch, and they shal smoke,
cast foorth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them; thine arrowes shooe,
confame them with the flame.
20 Send downe thine hand euene from aboue,
O Lord deliner me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.
21 Whose subtill mouth of vanitie
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.
22 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On Viole and on instrument
ten stringed unto chee.
23 Even he it is that onely gives:
deliuernesse to kings:
Vnde his seruant Daniel helpe
from hurtfull sword he brings.
24 From strangers hand me saue and shield,
whose mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilltie.
25 That our sonnes may be at the plante
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as caru'd corner stones,
like to a palace faire.
26 Our garners full, and plenty may
with stury forts be found:
Our sheepe bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do vs iuader:
There be no going out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so lordis:
Yea blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te, Psal. Cxlv. N.

THee will I laud, my God and king, and
blesse thy Name for aye: For euer will I
praise thy Name, and blesse thee day by
day. Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach: From race
to race they shall thy workers pralfe, and
thy power preach.
3 I of thy gloriouse maiestie, I hold you
the beautee will record,
And meditate vpon thy workes,
most wonderfull O Lord.
4 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare,
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
5 And they into the mention shall come
of breakes of thy goodness great,
And I alond thy righte of soule,
in singing shall repeate.
6 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alforde,
Of great abounding mercie, and disuad
to anger he is slow.
7 Ye good to all, and all his workes
his mercie doth exceede,
8 To all thy workers do pralfe thee Lord,
and do thy honour record.
11 Thy Saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdome glory shewe.
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sonnes
of men by power to know.

This second part.

13 And of his mighty kingdom the
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdom is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do waite on thee,
thou doest them all relieve:
And thou to each luffing food,
in season due dost give.

16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all,
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in crutach that on him call,
19 He the desires which they require
that feare him, will fulfile
And he will hear them when they cry,
and fane them all he will.

20 The Lord preserues all those, to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will vterly subvert.

21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speake
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for euer shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvij. I. II.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confessit.
2 While breath and life prolong mydaies,
my tongue on time shall ease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men
in whom there is no health.

4 For why, their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anoynted by fall:
And then the counses of their heart
decay and perish all.

5 O happy is that man I say, of whom
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heauens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keepe,
intact and ever shall.

7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry doth feed,
and loose the feters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbes restores:
The Lord I say doth loue the right
and just man euermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger had in hearts:
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion full shall raigne:
Intime of all posterite,
for euer to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. N



Raise ye the Lord; for it is

good, vsto our God to sing: For

it is pleasant, and to pracie, it

is a comely thing,

2 The Lord his owne Ierusalem,
he bulideth vp almost a new land:
And the dispersif of Israel, which binde
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their forces yf doth he blinde.

4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his powre,
to his wisedome infinite.

6 The Lord reliues the meek, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with pracie,
vnto the Lord rejoyce.

And to our God vpon the Harpe,
advancse your singing voyce.

8 He couets heauen with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:

And on the mountaines he doth make
the graffe to grow againe.

9 He giues to beastis their food, and to
young Rauen whens they cry.

10 His pleasure not in strength of hostie,
nor in mans leggi doth lie.

11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delights.

And such as do attend vpon
his mercies shining light.

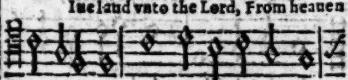
Tolle lege.

- 53 O praise the Lord Jerusalem, his worth thy God O Zion praiseth.
 54 For he the barres hath forged strong, wherewith thy gates he stayes.
 55 Thy children he hath blst in thee, and in thy borders he doth settle peace, and with the flour of wheate he filleth thee.
 56 And his commandement vpon the earth he sendeth out: And eke his word with spedie course, doth swiftly runne about.
 57 He giueth snow like woorl, boare frost like aethes he doth spread:
 58 Like mortels castis his ice, whereof the cold who can abide?
 59 He sendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them againe: His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amaine.
 60 The doctrine of his holy word, to Iacob he doth shew: His statutes and his iudgements he gives Israel to know.
 61 With every action hath he none to dealt, nor they have knowne His secret iudgements, ye therefore praise let the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pal. Cxlvij. L.H.



Ireland vnto the Lord, From heaven



that is so hie, Praise him in deed and word,



Above the starrie skie. And also ye, His An-



gels all, Armies roiall, Praise him with glee.

- 3 Praise him both Moone and Sunne, Which are so cleare and bright: The fame of ye done,
 Ye glistering starris of light:
 4 And eke no less, Ye heauens faire,
 5 And clouds of the aire, His land express.
- 6 For at his word they were

All formed as we see: At his voice did appear, All things in their degree: Which he set fast.
 To them he made A law and traide, For age to last.

- 7 Exoll and praise Gods Name: On earth ye Dragons fell: All deepe do ye the same, For it becomes you well,
 8 Him magnifie, Fire, haile, ice, snow, And stormes that blow,
 At his decree.

9 The hil and mountaines all, And trees that fruitfull are, The Cedars great and tall, His worthy praise declare,
 10 Beasts and cattell, Ye birds flying, And wormes creeping,
 That on earth dwell.

- 11 All kings both more and leſſe, With all their pompos traine, Princes and all judges, That in the world remains,
 Exalt his Name.

12 Yng men and maides, Old men and babes,

Do ye the same.

- 13 For his Name shall we prone To be most excellent, Whose prafe is farre above The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall Exalt with blisse, The home of life, And helpe them all.

- 15 His Saints all shall forth tell His prafe and wothinesse, The children of Israel, Each one both more and leſſe.

16 And also they, That with good will His words fulfill,
 And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pal. Cxix. N.

Sing then the 145. Psalme.
 Sing yevnto the Lord our God, a new rejoicing song:

And let the prafe of him be heard, his holy Saints among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce in him, that made him of nothing
 And let the seed of Sion eke, be ioyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voyces of loue, unto his holy Name:

G 4 And

And with the timbrell and the Harpe,
sing praises of the same.
 4 For why the Lord his pleasure hath
in his people set:
 And by deliverance he will raise
the mecke to glorie great;
 5 With glorie and with honour now
let all his Saints reioyce:
 And now aloud vpon their heads
advancen their singing voice.
 6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mightie Lord:
 And in their hands eke let them bear
a double edged sword.
 7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
 8 To binde their stately kings in challes,
their Lords in iron bands.
 9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
 This hour all his Saints shall haue,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum, Psal. C L. N.

Sing this as the 147. Psalm.

Yeild vnto God the mightie Lord,
praise in his lanctuary:
 And praise him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on hi.
 3 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
 According to his excellencie
of greatnesse give him praise.
 3 His pryses with the princely noyse
of sounding trumpets blow:
 Praise him vpon the Viol, and
vpon the Harpe also.
 4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute,
Organs and Virginals:
 3 With sounding Cimbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cimbals.
 6 What euer hath the benefite
of breathing, praise the Lord:
 To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

*The end of the Psalme.*A song to be sung before morning
prayer. T.B.*Sing this as the 100. Psalm.*

Praise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
 O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthie and right.
 For he is full determined:
on vs to poure out his mercie:
 And the Lord's truth be ye assured,
abideth perpetually.

Glorie be to God the Father,
and to Iesus Christ his true Sonne:

The x. Commandements.

With the holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A song to be sung before Euc-
ning prayer.

Behold now give heed, such as be
the Lords seruantes faithfull and trae:
 Come prayse the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our owne Gods manion,
 Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our saluation.

Lift vp your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
 Praise ye the Lord which gies all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven & earth by his power
 Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy and fauour.

Glorie be to God the Father, &c.

The X. Commandements of God.

Exodus 20. W.W.

Attend my people and give ear, Of ferly
things I will thee tell: See that my word
in mind thou bear, And to my precepts
listen well.

1 I am thy soueraine Lord and God,
Which haue thee brought from careful thrall,
 And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
 Make thence gods on them to call;

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing,
In heaven or earth to worship it:
 For I thy God by reuersing,
 With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
 Abuse it not after thy will:
 For so thou mightest soone porche blame,
 And in his wrath he wold thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seuenth day ceast,
 And brought all things to perfect end:

So

The Lords Prayer.

So thou and thine that day take refl,
That to Gods hefts ye may attend,

5 Vato thy parents honour gine,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long daies and good maist liue,
In earth where God a place doth lende.

6 Beware of murther and emell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 Falfe wittnesse against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbors house with not to haue,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Ox, his Asse, his flau,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.
The Spirit of grace grant vs O Lord.
To keepe these lawes our hearts before,
And cause vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selues no strength we haue,
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant vs this,
Thou art our strength & Saviour Christ,
Of thee to speed how shoulde we misse,
Ia whom our treasuring doth confesse?

To thee for euermore be prale,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. C. b.c.

Vv Father which in heauen art, And
makst vs all one brotherhood, To call
vpon thee with one hart: Our heauenly Father
and our God. Grant we pray not with
lips alone, But with our hearts deepe
sigh and groane.

The Creede.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might vs enflame,
In holy life for to abide;
To magnifie thy holy Name,
From all errors defend and keepe
The little flocke of thy poore shepe.

Thy kindegome come soon at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into vs poure,
With all his gifts most plentuously.
From Sathan's rage and filthe band,
Defend vs with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:
In trouble grane vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wa:
Let not flesh, bloud, or any ill,
Preuale against thy holy will.

Give vs this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep vs from warre, and from bloudshed,
Also from sicknesse, deaþ and pines:
That we may live in quietelle,
Without all greedie carefulnesse.

Forgive vs our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which vnto vs haue done offence,
Prepare vs Lord for to serue thee,
In perseſſion loue and vnitie.

O Lord into temptation,
Leade vs not wher the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invation,
Giae power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host,
With faith and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from euill deliver vs,
The dayes, and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save vs,
And in our last need comfort vs,
A blessed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou O Lord, art king of kings,
And thou haft power ouer all:
Thy glorie shineth in all things,
In the wide world vnto vall.
Amen, let it be done O Lord,
That we haue prayd with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian faith.

In my beliefe and confidence, is in the
Lord of might: The Father which all things

hath made, the day and eke the night:

The heavens and the firmament, and also

many a starre: The earth and all that is

therin, which passe mans reason latte:

And in like maner I beleue,
in Christ our Lord his Sonne,
Coegual with the Deere,
and man in felvand bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet a virgin pure.

Because mankind to Sathan was
for sinne in bond and thrall
He came and offered vphimselfe,
to death to faue vs all,
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being judge:
Was crucified on the croſe,
and therat did not grudge.

And so he died in the ſiech,
but quickened in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our vſe and rite.
His foule did after this defend
into the lower parts:

A dread vnto the wicked ſpirites,
but toy to faithfull hearts.
And in the third day of his death,
he rose to life againe:
To the end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heauens high,
to ſit in glorie full,

On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To iudge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead alio,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie:

A prayer to the holy Ghost

The third person in Trinitie,
believe I ſedafally.
The holy and catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth diſdaine.

And also I do truft to haue
by Iefus Christ his death,
Releafe and pardon of my finnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all ſtein ſhall riſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And fee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do giue them light.

And then ſhall Christ our Saviour,
the ſheepe and goates deuide,
And giue life euerlastingly,
to thofe whom he hath tride:
Within his Realme celeſtiall,
in glorie for to reſt,
With all his holy compaine
of Saints and Angels bleſſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent,
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for eternite.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be ſung before the Sermon, Sing this as the 119. Pſalm.

Come holy Spirit the God of mighty,
comforter oſvs all,
Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we do neuer fall:
O holy Ghost visite our coaſt,
defend vs with thy ſhield,
Againſt all ſinne and wickedneſſe,
Lord helpe vs winne the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them wiſe and myghty:
To perueere in thy Goffell,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that giueſt thy holy word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly:
That in the fame we may accord,
and theſe in life and die.

O holy Spirit direſt aright
the Preachers of thy word,
That thou by them maſt cut downe ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors paſe,
but aide them at their need:
Whiche breakes to vs the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of trath keepe vs
in peace and quietie,
Keeps vs from ſects and error all,
and from all papiftie.
Convert all thoſe that are our foen,
and bring them to thy light:

Then

Da Pacem.

That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

 O Lord increase our faith in vs,
and loue so to abounde in vs
That man and wife be voide of strife,
and neighbours about vs rounde,
In our time give the peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nieson, and
And teach them all thy holy words,
that we may sing to thee,

 All glory to the Trinitie
that is of mightes moste
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghost,
As it hath bene in all the time
that hath bene heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for euermore.

Da pacem Domine.

Give
Iue peace in these our dayes, O Lord,

 Great dangers are now at hand: Thine
enemies with one accord, Ch. ill's name
in every land, Scke to defase, root out
and raze, Thy true right worship indeed.

 Be thou the stay, Lord we thee pray, I loue
helpe alone in all need.

Give vs that peace that we do lacke,
Through misbelieve and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doest not slacke,
Which we vnkindly gainsay,
With fire and sword,
This heathifull word
Some persecute and oppresse,

The Lamentation.

97

Some with the mouth,
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godline.

Give peace, and vs thy Spirit downe send,
With griefe and repenteance true:
Do pierce our hearts, our hentes to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew:
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloodshed,
Through thy sweet mercie and grace,
May from vs slides.

Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my trust,
Give eare unto my wofull cri: Refuse me
not that am vnift, but bowing downe thy hea-
uenly eye: Behold how I do full lamere,
sinnen wherein I do offend: O Lord
for them shall I be shent, shew me too
please I do intend.

No, no, not so thy will is best,
to deale with sinnes, fathme free
But when in heart they shall repente,
thou grauntst with speed thytfull deliue,
To thee therefore full shall I come,
to walc away my sinfull crimes
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet due,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Hast thou O Lord hast then I say,
to power on me thy gracie of grace,
That when this life shall be away
in heauen with thee I may have place
Where thou doestigne eternally
with God which once did downe thine head
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

**A Thanksgiving after the receiving
of the Lord's Supper.**

Sing this as the 137. Psalme

The Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore:
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts canhot of him so thinke,
as he doth vs presente.

His benefites they be so great,
to vs that be but sinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O sinfull flesh, that thou shouldest have
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou doest deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought else but sin and wretchednesse,
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sonne above in firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above, and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They serue the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not striue for mastership,
nor flacke their office set:
But serue the Lord, and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth, and all therin,
of God it is in awe,
It doth obserue the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beke,
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke,

But we alas, for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do no so know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Ox or Mule.
A law he gave for vs to know,
what was his holy will,
He would vs good, but we would not
ascide the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor do the thing that might vs leades
to Christ and quiet estate,
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedie was none,

to bring vs vnto life:
The Sonne of God our flesh he tookes,

to end our mortall strife.

And all the law of God the Lord,

he did it full obey:

And for our finnes vpon the crofie,

his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to vs wrought:

A signe he left our eyes to tell,

that he our bodies bought:

In bread and wine here visible,

vnto thine eyes and taft:

His mercies great thou maist record,

if that his Spixt thou haft.

As once the corne did liue and grow,
and was cut downe with scithe;

And the flesched out with many stripes,
out from his huske to drise:

And as the mill with violence,

did teare it out to small:

And made it like to earthly dust,

not sparing it at all.

And as the ouen with fier hote,
did close it vp with heate:

And all this done that I haue said,
that it shold be our meate:

So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death:

His soule he gaue in torments greate,
and yeclded vp his breath.

Because that he to vs might be
an everlasting brea d:

With much reproch and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.

And as the grapes in pleasant time,

are preffed very fore,

And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Because the juice that in them is,

as comfortable drinke,

We might retaine, and ioyfull be,
when sorrowes was vs shrinke:

So Christes bloud out preffed was,

with nailes and eke with speare:

The inice whereof doth fate all those,

that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by vnicie,
into one loafe are knit:

Se is the Lord and his whole Churche,

thogh he in heauen sit.

As many grapes make but one wine,

so shold we be but one,

In faith and loue in Christ aboue,

and vnto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,

in quiet rest and peace:

From enuite and from malice both,

our hearts and tongues to cease,

Which if we do, then shall we shew,

that we his chosen be:

By faith in him to leade a life,
as always willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send vs all his gracer:
Then after death we shall be sure,
with him to haue a place.

R.W.

P

Refuse vs Lord, by thy deare word,
From Turke and Pope defend vs Lord:
Which both would thrust out of his throne,

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

Honour and prayse be giuen vnto thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and louing kindnes shewed vnto vs, in that at bath pleased thy gracious goodnes, freely and of thing owne accord, to elect and chuse vs to saluation, before the beginnynge of the world. And even like continual thanks be giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious bloud of thy deare Sonne when we were vterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy word, helping & succoring vs in all dangers of bodie and soule for comforting vs to fotherly in al our tribulations & persecutions: for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits, & most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to haue received them of thy only goodnesse, even so we beseeche thee for thy deare Sonne Iesu Christis sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfullnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith: kindle it more in ferventnesse and loue towards thee and our neighbour for thy sake. Soller vs not, most deare Father, to recceiv thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the assistance of thy holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy name: help to amprise and increaze thy kingdomde, and whatsoeuer thou sendest, we may be ha-

tily well content with thy good pleasure and will: let vs not lache the thing O Father, without the which we cannot serue thee, but blesse thou so all the works of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercifull O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesu Christ, make vs to loue thee & our neighbors so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and defender in all temptation. Hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, tha: we may be delivred from all inconveniences, and end our lynes in the sanctifying and honoring of thy holy name, through Iesu Christ our Lord and onely Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be full our defence, thy mercie and louing kindnesse in Iesu Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

A Confession for all estates and tymes.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy divine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniurie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh enermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, & so purchase

to our felues, through thy just judgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heavenly Father) soasmuch as we are displeased with our felues for the finnes that we have committed against thee, and vnsafinely repented of the same: we most humbly beseech thee for Iesu Christ's sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgive vs all our sins, and to increate thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vngratefulness, may from henceforth not only mortifie our ifull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such troutes as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse

thereof, but for the merites of thy dearely beloved Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast alreadie gien an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certeinly persuaded, that thou wyl deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name, according to thy wills. For thy Spirite doth assure our coniences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children thorough him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace & fauour from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.



*A Table for the wholenumber of the
Psalms, and also in what leafe you
may find every of them.*

| Psalme. | Folio. | Psalme. | Folio. |
|-----------------------------|--------|----------------------------|--------|
| A. | | | |
| 30 A ll laud and praise. | 16 | 37 Lord please my. | 16 |
| 49 All people hearken. | 27 | 42 Like as the Hart. | 28 |
| 78 Attend my people. | 47 | 68 Let God arise. | 39 |
| 82 Amid the praise. | 52 | 72 Lord give thy. | 42 |
| 100 All people that. | 61 | 86 Lord bow thine ear. | 25 |
| B. | | 88 Lord God of. | 54 |
| 81 B e light and glad. | 30 | 130 Lord to thee. | 82 |
| 119 Blessed are they. | 73 | 140 Lord save me. | 89 |
| 118 Blessed art thou. | 85 | 143 Lord have my. | 90 |
| 134 Behold and hane. | 86 | M. | |
| 142 Before the Lord. | 90 | 23 M y shepheard. | 18 |
| 144 Blest be the Lord. | 91 | 45 My heart doth take. | 26 |
| D. | | 62 My soule to God. | 30 |
| 63 D o not O God. | 81 | 71 My Lord my God. | 42 |
| E. | | 103 My foule give laud. | 63 |
| 127 E xcept the Lord. | 83 | 104 My foule praise the. | 63 |
| G. | | 146 My foule praise theon. | 93 |
| 39 G iue to the Lord ye. | 15 | N. | |
| 37 Grudge not to see. | 20 | 115 N ot unto vs. | 73 |
| 48 Great is the Lord. | 27 | 124 N ow Israel. | 83 |
| 51 God save me for thy. | 32 | O. | |
| 105 Giue praises vnto. | 65 | 3 O Lord how are my foes. | 2 |
| 107 Giue thankes vnto. | 68 | 4 O God that art. | 3 |
| 148 Giue laud vnto. | 93 | 7 O Lord my God. | 4 |
| H. | | 8 O Lord our God. | 4 |
| 12 H elpe I ond for. | 6 | 15 O Lord withdraw thy. | 7 |
| 13 How long will. | 7 | 17 O Lord giue care. | 3 |
| 51 Have mercie on me. | 31 | 18 O God my strength. | 8 |
| 36 Haue mercie Lord. | 55 | 21 O Lord how loij fall. | 11 |
| 67 Haue mercie on. | 38 | 22 O God my God. | 11 |
| 72 How er it be. | 43 | 31 O Lord I put my. | 16 |
| 84 How pleasant is. | 53 | 44 Our ears have heard. | 25 |
| 91 He that within. | 57 | 51 O Lord consider my. | 30 |
| I. | | 55 O Lord giue care. | 32 |
| 5 I ncline thine ears. | 3 | 60 O Lord thou didst. | 33 |
| 11 I trust in God. | 6 | 63 O God my God. | 36 |
| 20 In trouble and. | 11 | 64 O Lord vnto. | 37 |
| 25 I hit mine heart. | 12 | 70 O God to metake. | 41 |
| 31 I will giue laud. | 18 | 79 O Lord the Gentiles. | 49 |
| 39 I said I will looke. | 22 | 94 O Lord thou doest. | 58 |
| 40 I waited long and. | 23 | 95 O come let vs. | 59 |
| 43 Judge and tenenge. | 25 | 98 O sing ye now. | 60 |
| 77 I with my voice. | 46 | 102 O heate my. | 61 |
| 92 It is a thing both. | 57 | 108 O God my heart. | 69 |
| 100 In God the Lord. | 61 | 117 O all ye nations. | 74 |
| 101 I mercie will and. | 61 | 218 O giue ye thanks. | 74 |
| 109 In speechlesse silence. | 70 | 123 O Lord that heaven. | 82 |
| 216 I love the Lord. | 73 | 129 Oft they now. | 84 |
| 220 In trouble and in thal. | 81 | 131 O Lord I am not. | 84 |
| 121 I lift mine eyes. | 81 | 133 O how happy a thing. | 85 |
| 122 I did in heart reioyce. | 81 | 135 O praise the Lord. | 86 |
| L. | | 136 O laud the Lord. | 86 |
| 6 L ord in thy wach. | 3 | 139 O Lord thou hast. | 88 |
| 16 L ord keep me for. | 7 | 141 O Lord vpon thee. | 90 |
| 26 L ord be my judge. | 14 | P. | |
| | | 38 P vt me not to rebuke. | 21 |

A Table.

| Psalme. | Folio. |
|---------------------------|--------|
| 106 Praise ye the Lord. | 86 |
| 136 Praise ye the Lord. | 86 |
| 147 Praise ye the Lord. | 92 |
| R | |
| 61 Regard O Lord | 91 |
| 132 Remember. | 94 |
| S | |
| 59 End ayd and. | 54 |
| 62 Same me O God. | 49 |
| 96 Sing ye with praise. | 59 |
| 125 Such as in God. | 82 |
| 149 Sing ye unto. | 93 |
| T | |
| 1 The man is blest. | 4 |
| 14 There is no God. | 7 |
| 19 The heavens. | 10 |
| 25 The Lord is only. | 12 |
| 24 The earth is. | 13 |
| 27 The Lord is both. | 14 |
| 30 Thou art O Lord. | 15 |
| 32 The man is blest. | 17 |
| 36 The wicked with. | 20 |
| 41 The man is blest that. | 24 |
| 46 The Lord is our. | 28 |
| 50 The mighty God. | 28 |
| 53 The God of Gods. | 28 |
| 53 The foolith man. | 32 |
| 57 Take pitie for thy. | 34 |
| 58 Thy prale alone O. | 37 |
| 76 To all that now. | 49 |
| 80 Thou Head that. | 49 |

| Psalme. | Folio. |
|----------------------------|--------|
| 85 Thou hast bene. | 52 |
| 87 That eith shall. | 52 |
| 88 To sing the mercies. | 54 |
| 90 Thou Lord hast. | 56 |
| 93 The Lord as king. | 58 |
| 97 The Lord doth raigne. | 60 |
| 99 The Lord doth. | 68 |
| 110 The Lord did fay. | 71 |
| 112 The man is blest that. | 71 |
| 138 Thee will I praise. | 86 |
| 145 Thee will I land. | 93 |
| 149 Those that do put. | 82 |
| V | |
| 75 V No to thee God we. | 45 |
| W | |
| 2 Why did the Gentiles. | 2 |
| 9 With heart and. | 5 |
| 10 What is the cause. | 5 |
| 32 Why doest thou. | 31 |
| 74 Why art thou Lord. | 44 |
| 111 With heart I do. | 70 |
| 114 When Israel by. | 72 |
| 126 When that the kord. | 81 |
| 137 When as we late in. | 88 |
| X | |
| 33 Y Righteous in the. | 17 |
| 47 Ye people all in. | 27 |
| 58 Ye rulers that are. | 34 |
| 46 Ye men on earth. | 38 |
| 13 Ye children which. | 72 |
| 149 Yeeld vnto God tho. | 54 |

These yee shall haue
in the beginning of
the Psalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble fute of a sinner
Venite exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The song of the 3 children.
Benedic.
Magnificat anima mea.
None dimitis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a sinner.
The Pater noster.
The x Commandements.
The complaint of a sinner.

These yee shall haue
after the end of the
Psalmes.

Praise the Lord, O ye Gent.
Behold now give heed.
Attend my people,
The Lords prayer.
The Creede.
A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thanksgiving.
Praise the vs Lord.

FINIS.



